

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

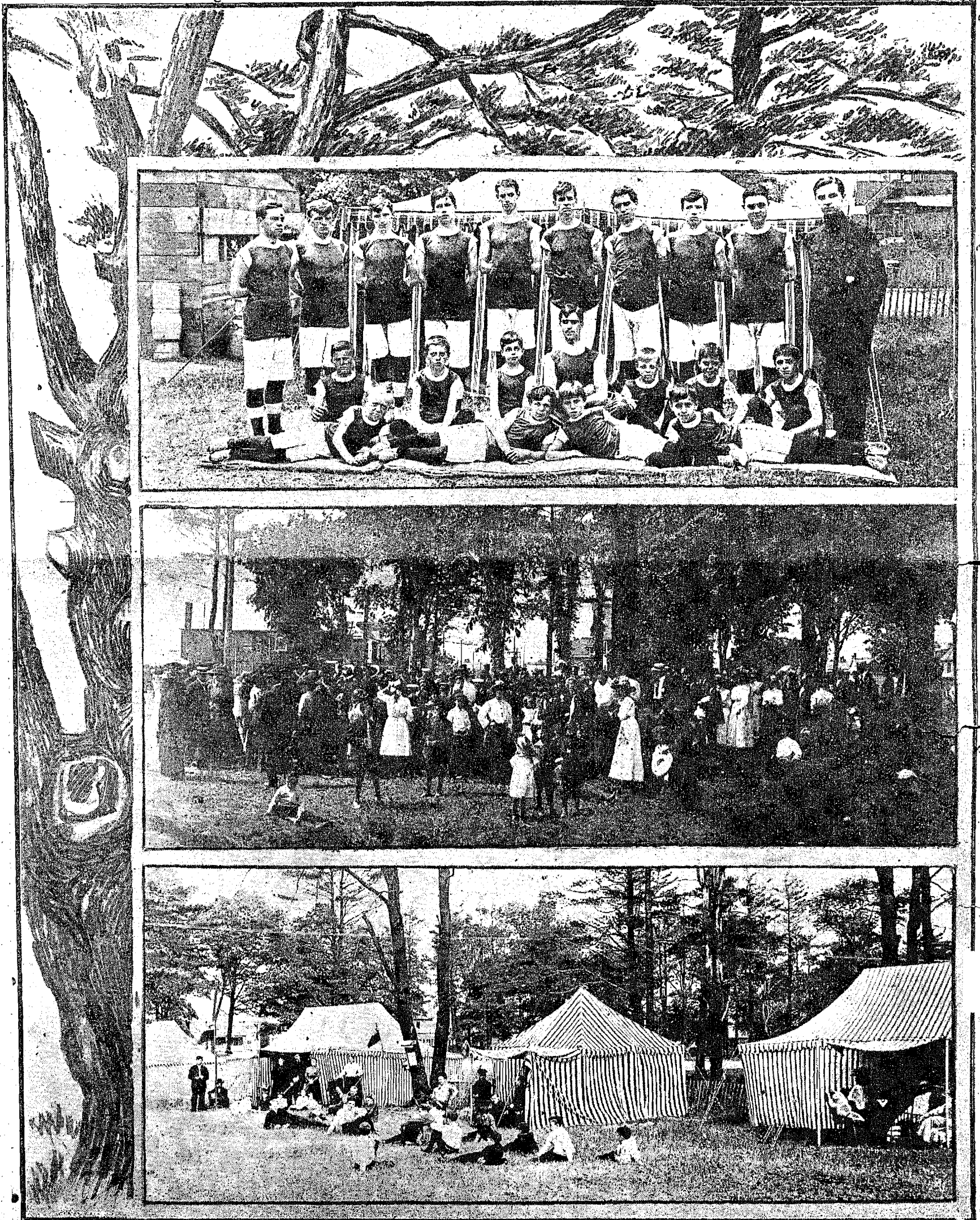
25th Year. No. 40

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 17, 1908.

THOMAS R. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.

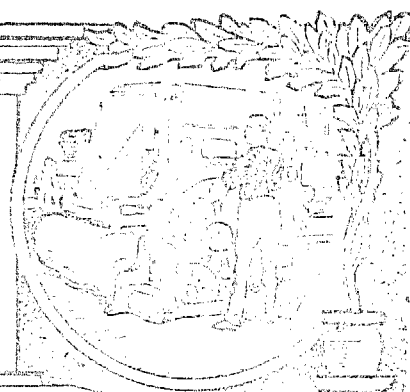


DOMINION DAY AT DUFFERIN GROVE.

I. Riverdale's Physical Culture Class. II. An Open-air Meeting. III. A Portion of the Camp.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



The Crow's Instinct. How It Helped the Surveyors.

A surveying party in Florida were resting at noon in a forest, when one of the men exclaimed, "I would give fifty cents a swallow for all the fresh water I could drink!"

He expressed the sentiment of the others. All were very thirsty and there was not a spring or stream anywhere in the vicinity.

While the men were thus talking, the surveyor saw a crow put his bill into a cluster of broad, long leaves, growing on the side of a tall cypress. The leaves were those of a peculiar air-plant. They were green and bulged out at the bottom, forming an inverted bell. The smaller end was held to the tree by roots grasping the bark. Feeding on the air and water that it catches and holds, the air-plant becomes a sort of cistern. The surveyor quickly sprang to his feet with a laugh.

"Boys," he said, "that old crow is wiser than every one of us. He knows that there are a hundred thousand water tanks in this forest."

"Where?" they cried.

The surveyor cut an air-plant in two, and drained nearly a pint of pure, cold water from it. The men did not suffer for water after that, for every tree in the forest had at least one air-plant, and almost every air-plant contained a generous drink of water.—American Y. S.

Appetites.

In Relation to Soul and Body.

"Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." That is a passionate desire. Hunger and thirst. Hunger and thirst bespeak nourishment and refreshment for the spirit. To hunger and thirst; to do right; to give God His right; to give your body right; to give your soul its right; to give your neighbors their right; to give your employers their right—if you hunger and thirst for such things the Book says you will be filled.

A story is told of a girl who was away from Scotland to escape terrible winters of that country. She was sent to Madeira, a warm island, to get the benefit of the lovely climate and scenery. In a letter she wrote, she had quite a culty in describing the beauty of place; but there was one melancholy note in her communication—this: "I haven't any appetite; what would come back I would be ill." The next letter said she was

dead. Not for want of food—there was plenty, nor for want of fresh air—there was plenty; not for want of a lovely climate—she could not have had better, but for want of hunger and thirst she died. Apply it spiritually, will you? You will die—it will be said of you. "She is dead" spiritually, if the appetite is not there. Oh, for a hunger! for a thirst after righteousness.—Victory.

The Little Match. Is Eating Up the Forests.

The American people use up the enormous total of 700,000,000,000 matches a year. It is the general belief that matches are the by-product of planing mills and other wood-working factories but, as a matter of fact, the best grade of two-inch lumber is used for matches, while sash, doors, and blinds are the by-products of the match-timber saw-mills.

In a single year the manufacturers cut 225,000,000 feet (board measure) of pine in the Great Lakes region, and one of the 150-odd factories, used up 200,000 feet of sugar or yellow pine logs every day.

The deduction is, that, in common with other industries of the United States depending upon existing forests, the matchmakers are within sight of a shortage of the wood supply. When the present timber holdings have been depleted, they, of course, cannot be duplicated in a generation, and the people of this country may have to get along with fewer than twenty-five or thirty matches a day each as at present.

In their insistent way they will probably demand that the practice of Germany and France be followed, that foresters plant and grow timber especially for matches.—American Social Gazette.

Marriage Qualifications.

A Word to Those Concerned.

Had I the power to coin into law my fixed conviction, a prospective Benedict must have something more to show than the price of a license before he could be legally married. He must be able to show himself of sound mind, sound body, and sound morals. He must show both the ability and disposition to maintain a home. The generations yet unborn have a right to protection. Every child has an inherent right to be are not so much "born into the world, as they are doomed into it." Their fate is sealed a hundred years before they are born. There is a

grandiose misalliance of justice in every criminal court. In many cases the father or grandfather or the great grandfather should have been hanged or imprisoned instead of the poor fellow who receives sentence.

The child deserves more than the occasional guest, if you have one cheerful, sunshiny room in the house, give it to the child. If anyone must sleep on a straw tick on a slat bed in the attic, let it be the occasional guest. And may I enter a special plea for the boy? Is it not true that if anyone is neglected in the home, it is the boy? "Anything is good enough for him." I say it is not. Nothing is good enough for him but the very best the home can afford. Many a boy takes to the streets because there is no room for him in the home. Had he a pleasant, cheery room all his own, well stocked with good reading and wholesome games, to which he might be free to invite his friends for a pleasant evening, the street would have no attraction for him. The cost of a cheery room for your boy is your best investment.—New Zealand Cry.

General Washington.

America's Great Man of Peace.

Washington had a few intimate friends—friends who as it were crept into the core of his heart, and who knew the inner secrets of his soul. Among these was Hamilton, to whom, when his aide, the general was in all respects as a father. No man without a good, warm, tender, affectionate, honest heart ever attached men to him as Washington did. There was something pure and simple and sweet about these intimacies.

General Washington had one quality which leads us to regard him as, in the depths of his soul, a meek and gentle man. When principle was not involved his tendency was to yield his opinions for the sake of peace and harmony. No pugnacious man—no man who is essentially a fighter—could do this. Washington did, for in his heart he was a man of peace.

No one, at this late date, ever accuses Washington of serving his country from consideration of financial advantage. During his eight years as General-in-Chief of the Army he received not one cent of remuneration, and used considerable of his own funds. He served his country from a staunch conviction, and felt that, as no money could purchase such a service, so no money could remunerate him for it.

Washington was a man swayed,

What a lesson to God's life saving crew upon the world's danger spots. Ah, the importance of always being ready to save any poor ship wrecked mariner upon the turbulent, soul-destroying waters of sin!

ONLY TO-DAY.

Yesterday's sun went down last night,
And the sun of to-morrow is yet to rise;
Only the sky of to-day is bright
Over the path where our journey lies.
We that would come to the goal at last,
Must wait not to dream beside the way;
There is hope in the future and help from the past,
But for work there is only to-day.
Yesterday's thread was used at eve,
And the tread of to-morrow is not yet spun;

not by children, but by deepened sorrows and upon them the troubles of his life system.

He was a devotee of truth, honesty, and morality, or, more fully, a devotee to his eyes, as they absorbed by the fanatic.

He died in 1799, with the words, "I'll wait on his lips an assurance of no small significance when uttered by a man looking out into the solemnities of eternity."—American Cry.

Conquering Love.

If mixed hardships press around,
To lead and lead me to the ground,
Let them your love and faith excite,
An ardent love makes all things bright.

A hand superior will sustain
With secret sense of future gain,
You'll mildly meet, and bravely bear,
What seems unjust or falls severe;
With kind compassion ever due,
The blindness of your tyrants view,
Punish your foes who proudly scorn.

And good return for evils born,
Like the fine gold or solid rock,
Unharm'd from all their tories rise,
From thence more beautiful to the skies.
—West Indian Cry.

The Key Flower.

A Legend with a Deep Moral.

There is a curious legend of a lad who was minding sheep one day among the Alps of Switzerland. Suddenly, the story goes, he saw a strange flower at his feet. He picked it up and a door opened in the hillside. He entered, and found a cave filled up with gems, while in the centre sat a queer, misshapen dwarf.

The dwarf said to the boy, "Take what you wish, but don't forget the best!" He dropped the flower and loaded himself with jewels, then, went out, hearing again the dwarf in the cave, "Don't forget the best!" As soon as he was in the open-air he remembered the "key flower," which had opened the door for him, and he turned to get it. But, strange to say, the door was gone, and, in a moment more, all his gems had turned to rust. After all he had forgotten the best.

There is a door through which we should all like to pass. On it is written, "Happiness." And God has given each of us a key that will open the door. The key is obedience. There never was anyone who obeyed Him who failed to be happy.—Australian Y. S.

Only to-day may our shuttle weave
Strands of gold in the web begun.
Heed we the lesson and hold it fast,
Hold it and heed it along life's way.

There is hope in the future and help from the past,
But for work there is only to-day.

Our reputation, in the long run—
and there is no other real reputation—
rests upon our constitutional habits.
Our characters, not our affections
determine the public opinion of us.
If we would be thought well of by men, let us give our chief attention to that which men do not see.—Ex.

Here's to the man who plans things—
Builds things—makes things—
Who prates not of wonders of old;
Nor gloats not upon ancestral gold.
But takes off his coat and takes hold.

And does things.

the Praying League

Prayer topics:—I. Pray for the General's prospective visit to Canada. II. For the Candidates. III. Prayer League member asks prayer for three needy ones. IV. Pray for bereaved friends of comrades promoted to the "Better Land."

Sunday, July 18th.—Share Alike. 1. Samuel xxx. 1-25.
Monday, July 19th.—Death of Saul. 1. Samuel xxx. 26; xxxi. 1-13.
Tuesday, July 20th.—David's Lament. 2 Samuel i. 1-27.
Wednesday, July 21st.—Spit in the Camp. 2 Samuel ii. 1-9; iii. 1-10.
Thursday, July 22nd.—Murder of Abner. 2 Samuel iii. 12-39.
Friday, July 23rd.—Ish Bosheth. 2 Samuel iv. 1-12; v. 1-5.
Saturday, July 24th.—Headquarters.

Band. 2 Samuel iv. 6-24; v. 2-5.

* *

LIFE SAVING STATION.

I was very much impressed with one thing when visiting Atlantic City recently. It is well known that this famous resort is situated right on the open sea coast. Some of the residents told me that some terrible storms sweep across it at certain seasons of the year, and I could quite believe, as I traversed, in a Rolling Chair, the miles of board walk right down to the life-saving station. It was this place that impressed me, for the boats are always equipped ready to be manned at a moment's notice in case of distress, and the crew are always waiting for a signal from the "look-out" at the lighthouse. Why? Because of the dangerous sand-bar upon which vessels may become wrecked in bad weather.



MEDICAL WORK IN MALABAR

Cripples Made to Walk, the Blind to See, and Sufferers from Inward Maladies Rejoice in Health---They are also Healed by the Physician of the Soul.

AT last, in the cool, sweet morning, we are nearing Nagercoil, a town of 25,000 inhabitants, where quite a colony of Muk-tifauj await us. Here they come, crowds of Salvation Officers and Soldiers; for the members of the Corps for some miles around have walked in to greet the coming of our party. Those healthy-looking children are from our Day and Boarding School's, both of which we must inspect in working order upon the morrow.

What a glowing, moving mass of colour! What a hula-baloo of Salvationism! Banners are waving, tom-toms beating, violins scraping, and simple stringed instruments of a novel kind are twanging their loudest; for the Tamils are fond of music. Seen beneath these waving palms, with distant mountains and nearer highlands as a background, it makes a lively picture. Ten miles across in that direction are the haunts of the tiger. One was killed in a field the other day not a mile from where we are, and frequently much-mauled patients are carried into our Hospital for treatment, suffering from the attacks of teeth and caws.

Marvellous Medical Work.

The Officers of this Territory carry on systematic work in more than two hundred villages, and within a radius of ten miles from Nagercoil we can find thirty village Corps.

Here we are at Headquarters, and just round the corner are the Training Homes, whose Cadets you see lined up near those clumps of bamboo, radiant with smiles of welcome.

Now, pull yourselves together, and climb down as gracefully as may be with those cramped limbs! Our first duty is a bath—that absolutely needful sequel to all Indian travel—then chhota hazri (little breakfast.)

An Officers' and Cadets' Council is the first item on our programme; and this over, we tuck our feet under us in native style, and discuss a meal or rice and curry. To-day the curry will be composed of vegetable and chicken; but you need not feel extravagant, for we can buy a full-sized bowl for eight cents, and these have been brought as gifts.

After a little rest we accompany (Major) Dr. Turner to the Catherine Booth Hospital, which stands within a mile of Headquarters. Did you ever hear how this Army Medical work came into being? If not, you will like to do so, for it is undoubtedly one of the most interesting aspects of our Social Work in India. It sprang out of one Officer's passion—one can call it nothing else—for the healing art, and has grown with marvellous swiftness.

Brigadier Harry Andrews, of Nagercoil, with but six months' experience of dispensing at the London Hospital, turned his bath-room and a shelf of bottles into a dispensary. The people came from far and near for the "magic medicine" and cooling lotions he supplied.

The Catherine Booth Hospital.

Poor, wretched, and oft-times filthy, they brought with them troubles which no drugs could cure; operations were needed, and sometimes even amputation was necessary. There they sat, patiently waiting the pleasure of the man of healing, who, though sorely loth to send them away, yet of necessity, pressed them to depart.

The sight of so much remediable suffering daily deposited upon his verandah, fired the soul of the Brigadier, and at length guided by careful study and aided by a natural aptitude for surgery, he yielded to the solicitations of the sufferers, and performed the operations needed with remarkable skill.

When it was noised abroad that his cripples were walking, his blind people seeing, and his sufferers from inward maladies rejoicing in health, the crowd grew greater and more importunate. Yet more difficult grew the operations thrust upon him; but he was so triumphantly successful as to gain some Government patients, whom he would much rather have left to fully authorised attention.

In this way the dispensary developed into the Catherine Booth Hospital, which was opened in 1901, with wards for the most urgent cases, and a large out-patient department.

Meanwhile, in a London hospital, Dr. Percy Turner (a Salvationist of several years' standing) was fully qualifying himself for such a charge, and, on his arrival at Nagercoil, he found a fully equipped hospital and a large practice awaiting him. To this Dr. Turner has added a Medical School, and is training his students to become travelling dispensers, with the intention of establishing dispensaries in outlying districts.

From the first the blessing of God has rested graciously upon this

three interesting instances of the blending of spiritual with physical healing.

"Hospital work," she writes, "While having, perhaps, a more extensive influence even than ordinary Missionary work, does not always result in any considerable number of conversions. The spiritual side of such work mainly consists in the sowing of seed; but the staff and students of the Catherine Booth Hospital have been granted many an encouraging evidence of spiritual fruit, as the following instances will show:—

The Brazen Serpent.

Aroomugam, a man of sixty-five, came with some eye trouble from a distant village. He was a heathen, and had never heard of Christ, but while staying in the Hospital he listened to the word of life, and watched the actions of the Hospital workers. This went on for some weeks, until one Sunday, while the doctor was holding the usual Sunday morning service in the ward, and was speaking about the brazen serpent typifying the uplifted Saviour, the old man was profoundly moved.

"Is not what I am saying true?" asked the speaker of the congregation.

"Amm Nalla," (Yes, that is good teaching), cried Aroomugam, from the back. Then, to the surprise of all, he rose from his cot, tottered forward towards the speaker, and, kneeling in the presence of the other patients, he prayed his first prayer to the Saviour of the world.

"When leaving the Hospital he appeared really changed, and on being asked what he would do when he got home, he replied, 'I will no more worship the heathen gods; I will be a Christian among my people.'"

An Opposition Leader.

Pichaudy came to the Hospital from a village where, although we have a Corps, and some of his sons and relatives have been Salvationists for years, he himself was the ring-leader of the heathen opposition. But the necessity of an operation brought him to The Salvation Hospital, where he was taken hold of by the kindness shown to the sick. After realising his great sinfulness, he sought salvation, and we hear from the Officer of his village Corps that he is attending the meetings regularly, and proving himself a better man, and is about to be enrolled as a Soldier."

* * * * *

Pathivian is also one of the converts. He comes from a village on the British side, which is given up to the worship of a demon goddess called 'Neeh,' which means the Wicked Woman. 'Neeh,' according to tradition, was a sorceress, who lived some generations ago, and is said to have deceived her village people by selling to them, in pretence for milk, a deadly poison, whereby many died; so the people deified her, and have erected a stone temple wherein she may be worshipped and appeased.

This was the religion of Pathivian; but now he, too, has found the Saviour, and when the time of his departure arrives, he will go back to his village to be a light in a dark place, while the nearest Corps Officer will be asked to shepherd him."

We foresee for Salvation Army Medical Work in India a future of great opportunity and blessing. A doctor has no caste; he is able to go within the house of a Brahmin as well as to visit the poorest Pulaya; and thus his skill is an open sesame to houses and hearts alike.

What About You?

God has laid the needs of this department on the hearts of many. Qualified medical men and dispensers, as well as nurses, have volunteered and have gone, or are going, to carry on the splendid work. Norway, Sweden, and Denmark have each shared in the privilege of thus offering their sons and daughters for the healing of the nations. —From "Harvests of the East."

The various fields of labour for the glory of God and the good of humanity opened up by The Salvation Army, afford a splendid sphere for almost every kind of human accomplishment, so that if you possess any kind of gift that can be put to a useful purpose, there is probably a place in The Army for you. Should you desire to devote yourself to the work of The Salvation Army, offer yourself for Officership and leave the results with God. You should write to the Candidates' Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Southall, the Temple, James and Albert Streets.

If you feel God's Spirit calling you to this act of consecration, do not delay, but write at once.



Eastern Echoes.

The Provincial Commander conducted the welcome meeting of Ensign and Mrs. Jaynes, at Halifax N.S. recently, and reports a good time. The Haligonians have received the Ensign and his wife and family with open arms and the latest report (not from the Ensign of course) is, that the Ensign has "caught on." And we are looking for successful times at the Citadel during the Ensign's command.

Shelburne, N. S., has also had a visit from the P. C. Our new property at this place is a splendid help to our work. Adjutant Lormer, who has been in charge for some time, has been transferred to the U. S. A. We are sorry to lose him from our midst. Traveller enrolled the Adjutant as a Soldier, eighteen years ago. All his S. A. service has been done in this Province.

What a stirring time that week-end at Yarmouth must have been. "Traveller" has been informed that the P. C. was assisted by Staff-Captain White, of Toronto. In the afternoon the P. C. gave a lecture on the work of The S. A. His worship the Mayor presided. Two M. P.'s occupied seats on the platform and gave short addresses. The meetings were full of power and four souls sought the Saviour. Ensign March and her comrades are "marching" on to victory.

The P. S. visited Woods'ock, N. B., for a Saturday and Sunday, and reports a splendid time. The crowds in the open-air were excellent. The inside meeting on the Saturday night warmed us for the Sunday. Four sought salvation.

In the Sunday afternoon and night meetings, the platform was packed with Soldiers, ready to sing, speak, or pray at a moment's notice. The Band rendered splendid service, and several comrades sang special songs. At night three persons sought salvation, making seven for the week-end.

We paid St. Stephen a visit on our way home. Captain B. Taylor has just gone on furlough, and Lieutenant Davies is "supplying" for a few weeks. We have some grand Soldiers in this Corps. A number of the Soldiers are of one family. The father and mother are recruits, and the three sons and their wives are Soldiers; one son is the Secretary, one the Recruiting Sergeant, and one carries the Flag (almost a Corps themselves.) One dear woman sought forgiveness at the close.

Whitney Pier was to have been the battle field for P. S., on Saturday, June 26th but the train was late, so we did not arrive until 9.10 p. m. The P. S. read a short Scripture lesson and urged all present who had not already done so to seek the salvation of God, and then we hastened to Sydney for Sunday.

We have another Salvation family at Sydney—the McLeans. Father, mother, one son and one daughter at the home Corps, and two daughters—Captains Maggie and Mary McLean, at the battle's front. We spent Sunday with the Officers and comrades of this Corps. Ensign and Mrs. Owen have farewelled, after a successful stay.

Sydney Mines has a lively Corps of good Soldiers, and Ensign B. Green is in charge. Captain H. Thomas is assisting just now, and Captain and Mrs. Galway came over for the meeting and rendered valuable assistance. We had a good crowd for a Monday night meeting, and several persons put up their hands, admitting their need of a Saviour, but went away unsaved.

Brigadier Morehen met us at Point Tupper, and accompanied the Provincial Commander to Inverness and Port Hood, for Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, from which places they report a great time. In the morning, the P. C. spoke in the Presbyterian

Church. The meetings in the afternoon and night were held in the Assembly Hall. In the afternoon the P. C. lectured on The S. A. The Mayor was in the chair; Superintendent McGillivray, of the Railway Company, spoke also. The meetings conducted will be of untold blessing, and we know Captain Rogers will make the most of the same.

The P. C., P. S. and Brigadier Morehen joined forces at North Sydney. Rain fell all day and most of the evening, but we had a very blessed and profitable time together. The P. C.'s Bible talk was much enjoyed. Captain Galway has a good hold, and things are rising.

Nearly all of the Officers of Cape Breton met at Sydney for an Officers' meeting, and I am sure all felt well repaid for coming in for this little Council.

The P. C., assisted by the P. S. and D. O., conducted a public demonstration in the Citadel at night, and a good crowd were present. Ensign Owen had a few farewell words, and now goes to New Aberdeen, where we bespeak for him and his dear

Band Chat.

Saskatoon.—On Monday, June 21st a special musical programme was rendered by the Band. Three new instruments have arrived from St. Albans, England. They are an Eb Bass, Euphonium, and a Tenor horn. Rev. Mr. Wood (Baptist) presented them to the Band boys.

Ensign Howeroff and Captain Griffiths, of Prince Albert, led the meeting. The programme included cornet and euphonium solos by the Deputy-Bandmaster, and Band-Sergeant, respectively; cornet duet, instrumental trio, and full Band selections.

The business men of the town are giving splendid aid in connection with the Band Instrument Fund.

Dovercourt Band recently accepted another invitation to supply music at a garden party at the English Church of that district. Brother Waters (solo horn) has been appointed to assist Band-Sergeant Rowell in his Band duties.



The Riverdale Band Visits the Circus.

wife, a time of rich blessing and great results.

A great "Field Day" with Glace Bay and New Aberdeen united, was announced at Glace Bay on Dominion Day. We were on hand for the occasion, but we had rain, rain, and more rain, and the "Field Day" had to be transferred to the Barracks. The Y. P. Hall was turned into a refreshment stall and the Senior Hall did service as picnic ground and "a shelter in the time of storm," to which many resorted.

The P. C. conducted a very lively meeting in the afternoon; a number of comrades sang, the Bands played, and all hands enjoyed themselves. At night we had a great united musical blizzard. The Bands and Songsters of Glace Bay and New Aberdeen uniting for the occasion. The P. C. made a "patriotic" speech, referring to the confederation of the different Provinces, and drawing a spiritual lesson therefrom—Well, it was a great time for a wet night.

The P. S. has had a trunk of Trade goods with him, and has done his best to supply the needs of all concerned. No one need go without uniform, song books, or any thing in his line when the P. S. visits a

(Continued on page 6.)

Riverdale Band visited the Home for Incurables on Saturday, June 26, and delighted the inmates with some good music, which was, of course, much appreciated. On Sunday Adjutant McElheney, together with the Bandsmen journeyed to the encampment of a circus company, and there held two great services with the cowboys, Indians and performers. A backslider standing around the ring, knelt at the drumhead and found peace and pardon.

Staff Bandsman Roberts is assisting Ensign Stitt, Bandmaster of the Territorial Y. P. Band, (and also a Staff Bandsman) in the tuition and training of the boys.

Fredericton Band has been re-inforced by the arrival of Brother Robinson (first cornet), and Brother Locke (snare drum.)

The Peterborough Silver Band accompanied by Staff-Captain Walton, paid a second visit to Tweed on June 19th and 20th. The Band arrived at the depot at noon on Saturday. A large crowd was on hand to welcome the Band, also the Corps Officer, Ensign Rock. The weekend was a great success. On Saturday night the Band gave a musical festival, but owing to the great heat and the Hall

being on the main street, a good many of the people listened to the programme from the outside.

On Sunday the crowds were large; the afternoon and night collections each amounted to over \$16.00. The finances for the week-end amounted to \$24.00. One soul sought pardon at the Sunday night meeting, after which the Band boys journeyed to the railway depot to get some rest in the special car provided by the C.P.R. for the trip. The Band arrived back in Peterborough early on Monday morning.

The Peterborough Corps' Orchestra also gave a few selections during the week-end, this being their first time away from home.

The Officers, comrades and townspeople of Tweed, did all in their power to make the weekend enjoyable, which it certainly was.—G. E. E. H. Band Cor.

We are glad to see that Correspondent Hensley has not forgotten the War Cry.—Ed.)

NOTES FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

Brigadier Burditt has been giving a great deal of attention to property matters of late, and schemes are under consideration for alterations to our Calgary Citadel, which has become altogether too small to accommodate the crowds. Similar conditions also prevail at Regina, where, in addition to enlarging the Citadel, we intend to open a Social Institution for men. A new wing for Grace Hospital is also being talked about, and the project has the hearty support of the Government and Civic officials, as well as the general public. Dauphin will soon be able to boast of a new Citadel now.

We have been compelled to branch out in new directions lately, owing to the ever-increasing demands of the War. As numbers of Germans have been settling in Regina, it has been the desire of Adjutant Cummins to do something for their spiritual welfare. A special Hall has, therefore, been rented, and meetings are now regularly held. Souls are getting saved and a good local interest is being manifested. Sergeant Gibson, one of the pioneers of S. A. Work in Germany, pilots the venture. May God give him success. There are many of our Soldiers and friends in the West, who are settled in districts where it is impossible for them to get to a Corps, and we can only keep in touch with them by correspondence, so it has been decided to set apart an Officer, thoroughly acquainted with the country, to visit these comrades. Ensign John Hardy has been selected for this duty. The Ensign has been equipped with a bicycle, and already he has been instrumental in cheering a number of these isolated Soldiers.

The P. O. and Chancellor have conducted meetings, and done inspections at Nos. II, III, and IV. Corps, in Winnipeg. Ensigns Sheppard and Magee, and Adjutant Lundstrom, are availing themselves of every opportunity to push the War.

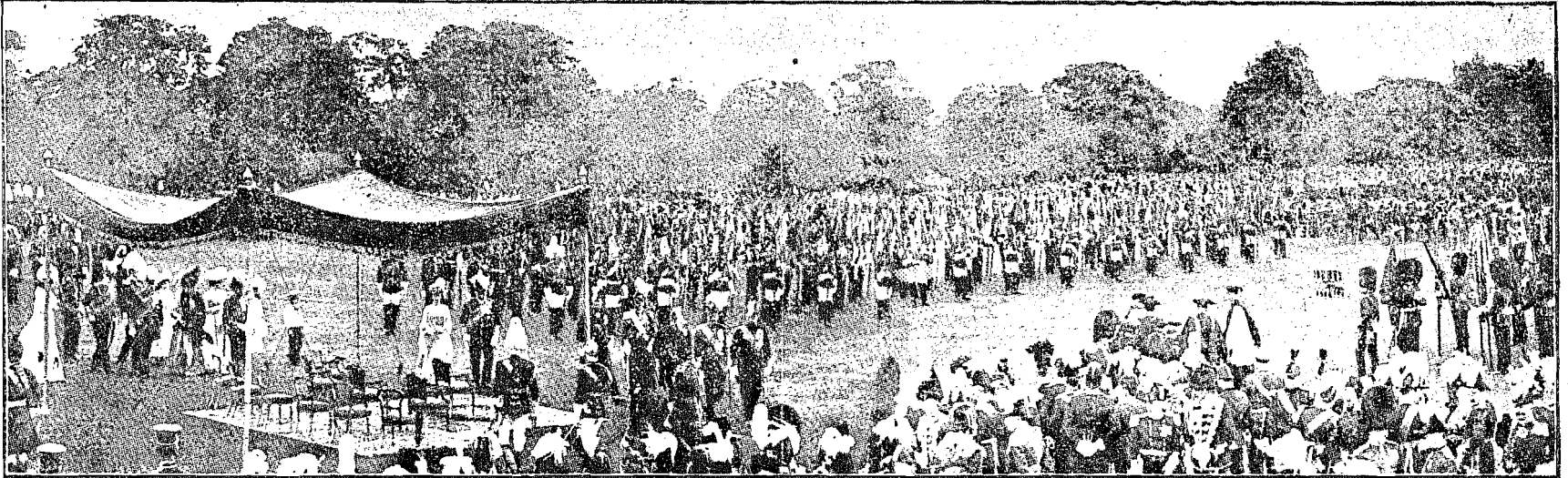
Staff-Captain Arnold recently visited Portage la Prairie, Kenora, and Neepawa, and reports a good time at each place.

Captain Kinsella, who has now been in charge of Saskatoon for several weeks, is doing a splendid work. To clear off the balance owing on the new silver-plated instruments, she arranged a musical festival, at which a sum of not less than \$100.00, was realised.

Our comrades at Maple Creek are still holding on nobly. Brother J. Albright has just been commissioned Sergeant-Major, and, under his care, good progress will, no doubt, be made.

The news of the proposed visit of The General to the North-West Province, has been hailed with immense delight, and we are looking forward with great pleasure to again having our beloved Leader in our midst.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



Another Earthquake at Messina.

Only six months ago a terrible earthquake laid waste over a score of cities and towns in Calabria, and killed 200,000 people, and now another shake has occurred, this time, fortunately, not attended with much loss of life. The population numbering 25,000, were panic-stricken, and speedily sought refuge in the open. Concerning the shock, the report says:—

The broken walls of the old ruins were thrown to the ground, and Messina was for a few minutes smothered in a cloud of dust. The casualties were few, and it is believed, after a hasty search of the new ruins, no one was killed. A woman and her child were buried in a mass of wreckage, but soldiers and police succeeded in rescuing the child, and it is thought that the woman, too, is alive, although she has not yet been uncovered. Several persons were struck by detached stones, but so far as is known, no one was fatally injured.

The first shock was followed quickly by a second and people fled pell-mell to the American quarter, which they seemed to feel was the safest place of refuge.

Big Fire at Cobalt.

A destructive fire recently swept over Cobalt, wiping out that portion of the town known as French town. The fire originated from an overheated stove in a restaurant conducted by a Chinaman, and leaped from house to house, fanned by the strong breeze, until over half a mile of street, crowded with flimsy stores and buildings, was destroyed. About 2,000 people were rendered homeless. Before the ashes were cold a committee of relief had been organized, and men, women and children were being brought in out of the rain. To all who desired it, tea, coffee and sandwiches were provided in the Opera House.

The Nipissing Mining Company, who own all the land over which the fire raged, will not allow indiscriminate building again, if they permit it at all. The houses have long been a hindrance to prospecting, and at any rate, no building will be allowed until the lots have been surveyed, and wider streets and better fire protection assured.

Destructive Sand Dunes.

Trouble is being caused on the borders of Lake Michigan by shifting sand dunes. The dunes are formed by the on-shore winds, which sweep the beach sand beyond the reach of the waves. The sand accumulates in low mounds about any obstructions, such as stones or bushes; thus started, the dune is sufficient cause for its own growth. The wind keeps piling the sand up from behind, the dune grows, and the sand on its crest is blown over to the leeward side of the mound, so that the dunes gradually march inland. On the east side of Lake Michigan the dry winds have heaped up numbers of dunes, ranging in height up to two hundred feet. In Indiana the dunes have moved inland across a forested area, burying

and killing the trees, leaving the dead trunks as skeletons behind them in their march onward.

Britain's Mighty Navy.

A great review of the Home and Atlantic fleets was recently held at Spithead, in honour of the Empire Press delegates. In all 144 warships were assembled, including seven battleships of the Dreadnought type, eight battleships of the King Edward VII. type, four cruiser squadrons, torpedo craft, and submarines. During the progress of the "Volcano"—the ship on which the visitors were—through the lines of warships, the Invincibles came in for a large share of attention, and the Natal, like the larger ships named after the Dominions, elicited interesting comments from the Colonial guests. After the battleships and cruisers, the submarines attracted most attention. When the signal was given for the submarines to advance, nine of these vessels, of the "C" class, came down the waterway between the columns from the westward. Those in advance were in cruising trim, travelling on the surface; then a second division followed in diving trim, with only the conning tower above water. The third

group were wholly submerged, with their periscopes alone showing, and as they passed within a distance of thirty or forty yards, these vessels gave an exhibition of their diving powers. The display was succeeded by that of the destroyers, which followed on at considerable speed, each ship in fighting trim, with officers and men at their stations, both guns and torpedo tubes in readiness. Keeping excellent station in line ahead, the boats approached until just when the leading destroyer was abreast of the ship at a distance of a little more than a hundred yards, a bright flash from her tube and a splash in the water, showed that a torpedo had been discharged. Its path could easily be distinguished as it passed beneath the surface by the air bubbles, and, coming straight for the Dreadnought, it was in a few seconds entangled in the net of steel which had been put out on that side of the vessel, and in which it hung, the Holmes light in the dummy head burning fitfully in the water. It was a magnificent display of the might of Britain's navy.

A Dangerous Highway.

Two weeks ago, six miles from the town of Antigonish, N. S., great

stretches of road began to disappear from the highway, a section fifty feet long by twenty feet wide disappeared, carrying a telephone pole out of sight. Next a strip of road 100 feet long disappeared, leaving a pond forty feet deep and thirty feet wide. The road commissioner went to the scene from Halifax, and while he was investigating another portion of the road, fifteen feet long by ten in width, disappeared, and next day still another 200 feet from the first cave in sank from view. The Intercolonial Railway track is also affected, the rails having settled over a foot in two places. The road commissioner says subterranean waters are dissolving the plaster far beneath the road, and that the district will eventually become a large lake.

Three Rivers Being Rebuilt.

Three Rivers is again fairly well built up after its fire of a year ago, and in much better shape. The two principal streets, Notre Dame and Des Forges, now are 66 feet in width, the sidewalks eight feet wide, and made of cement blocks. Other thoroughfares are proportionately enlarged, sidewalks being nearly twice their width. Some 50 new buildings have been erected; 30 more are now in course of construction, and several others will shortly be commenced. The new church is St. Philippe ward, which replaces the old parish church, is nearing completion; the new market hall is well advanced. Outside the burned district some thirty new houses have been built during the past year.

The Devil as Reformer.

A great deal of harm is being done in the Southern States by the importation from St. Louis of certain brands of gin bearing obscene labels, and we are glad to note that Collier's Weekly is exposing this vile business. In commenting upon this the Western Christian Advocate says:—

"Remember these brewers and distillers are the ones who are advocating 'personal liberty'; they are the individuals who insist upon reforming the institution of the saloon, of cleaning it up, and excluding improper and immoral proprietors. With the devil as reformer, we fear his attempts at house cleaning will avail but little. It will be the devil's abode still, with all its abominations and lies."

A Dutch Township.

A Calgary report says a township in the Bow River Valley is to be colonised by a party from Holland. The company interested, so the story goes, is to pay the travelling expenses of the party to Calgary, furnish them with free houses, provide each quarter section with necessary stables, wells, horses, cattle, implements, and all other requirements necessary for ideal western farms. After the settler has farmed for this company for ten years, under supervision of a foreman, he will have the option of buying on easy payments an entire farm or any part of it, with all its original improvements, horses, implements, etc., at the appraised valuation of land and inventory.



Two Great Emperors Meet.

The Kaiser Wilhelm and the Emperor Nicholas meet in remote Baltic waters.

Music Competition. Major and Mrs. Turpin.

Open to Musical Salvationists Throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other musical comrades throughout the world, will be interested to know that, in accordance with the announcement made last year, the Chief of the Staff has approved a Competition for Band Selections to be held during the current year.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the selections sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit, will be awarded as follows:—

First Prize, £33.0.

Second Prize, £11.6.

A Certificate of Merit will be given the competitor taking the third place.

There will be no competition this year for either Marches or Vocal pieces.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing or editing music.

The selections submitted must be received in London between September 1st and 15th. Full particulars, together with conditions and Form of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what the conditions of the Competition are before they commence their work.

TRIBUTE TO BRIGADIER STEWART.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

Many will speak of the dear Brigadier's care for and kindness to the poor and unfortunate. I want to say a word of tribute to her as a comrade, co-worker, and friend.

I feel shocked and numbed with a keen sense of loss and loneliness for I loved and trusted her as I have loved and trusted few women.

For many years—when I was in charge of our Dominion Rescue and League of Mercy Work, she was my co-worker, chief Secretary, and assistant; comrade, friend—a tower of strength—always ready to do and give of her best self to others. I think she was one of the most self-forgetful women—and I have known many—that I ever knew.

She lived in my home for years, and though she never made a home for herself, in the ordinary sense of the word, it was touching often times, to see how she enjoyed the rare little intervals of our home life. But she was always ready to leave it, day or night, to help any poor girl in distress, in slum home or prison cell. And as a friend. What a dear, true friend she was! When sorrows deep and heart-breaking poured in upon my life, how sweet was her sympathy and how thoughtful her attentions.

How my darling Violet loved "Major." And when, sometimes on Sunday, she took the little maiden to her and read the Bible stories to her, how the bright eyes glistened and the shy little voice became brave in asking questions for "Major, dear" to answer.

This noble woman, who, could so efficiently help the sinner and reprove sin and deal strictly with the offender—always for her own ultimate good—showed her "mother heart" in the terms of endearment in which she addressed the little one, who so dearly loved her, and whom she so tenderly loved, and when the sweet flower was transplanted to a "better Land" how real and practical was Major Stewart's sympathy. And when my health broke down, and six times I had to relinquish my duties of the beloved Women's Social Superintendency, how willingly she carried additional burdens, and on every hand tried to relieve me from care and anxiety.

Brigadier Stewart was strong, she was humble; she was self-forgetful and ever thoughtful of others. She was a true friend and comrade. She

A Brief Biography of Two Devoted Officers, who Have Toted Behind the Scenes for Many Years.



Major and Mrs. Turpin.

MAJOR WALLACE TURPIN is an Englishman by birth, but, after a 27 years' residence in the Land of the Maple, he can well claim to be a thoroughly acclimatised Canadian.

It was in the year 1882 that he left Britain's great metropolis to seek his fortune over the seas. He was then a godless youth, and, as is the case with most young men of this description, had no higher ideal than to please himself and to get on well in the world. Having no trade, and no profession, he had perforce to turn his hand to any job that came along, and thus, during the next few years he gained experience at a surprising variety of employments, from packing pork to building railways.

Thus, he wandered about the great West for several years, and it is doubtful whether he would ever have gained a healthy definite purpose in life, giving all his activities one direction, had he not met The Salvation Army. He was a hard-working lad, and did well at whatever he turned his hand to, but he was restless and dissatisfied. Thus he was in a fair way towards frittering his life away in empty and purposeless dreams, when a chance meeting with a Salvationist caused him to think of his duties towards God and his fellow men, and he began to realise that there was a path marked out for him by a Divine hand and that there was a mark towards which he should constantly aim in order to make the best of life. As a certain poet has said:—

"Life is an arrow—therefore you must know
What mark to aim at, how to use
the bow—
Then draw it to the head and let it go."

These things, young Wallace Turpin learned by attending the meetings of The Salvation Army at Winnipeg. It took him some time to make up his mind as to whether he would aim at the high mark set for the followers of Christ or not, but one night he came to a decision and "let himself go." He has gone straight on ever since.

Browning has said, "Youth is the only time to think and decide on a great course. Manhood with action follows."

was a Christian who loved her Christ in a simple, trustful faith. A great woman in the highest ideal of greatness is gone. She will be missed in the Police Court the Rescue Homes, the office, the homes of new settlers. In the hearts of the hundreds of poor unfortunate girls whom she helped to

Having decided, therefore, to let Christ have control of his life, Recruit Turpin boldly took up his cross and began a life of salvation warfare. After doing duty as a Soldier for two years, he felt the call of God to become an Officer and came to Toronto for Training. As a Cadet he travelled with a Revival Brigade under the late Major Jewer. He was then appointed to the position of Cashier for the Central Ontario Province, and two years later became Territorial Cashier. He also spent some time in the Field Secretary's Department. In 1900 he was sent to Newfoundland as Chancellor. This year is a memorable one in his history for no less important an event occurred than his marriage with Lieutenant Letty.

This young lady had entered the Field from Toronto, and, after being stationed at Hamilton, IL, for a few months, she journeyed eastwards to the Sea-girt Isle to give her heart and hand to Adjutant Turpin as he then was. Their married life has been a very happy one. God has the first place in their lives, and together they have laboured for the extension of His Kingdom.

The Major is ever ready to admit that he owes a great deal to the influence of his wife, and that her practical self-denial in giving him up to the War again and again has been of the greatest encouragement to him.

From Newfoundland Adjutant and Mrs. Turpin went to St. John, N. B., the Adjutant being appointed J. S. Secretary for the Eastern Province. In this capacity he travelled a good deal, visiting the various Corps and seeing that the Junior side of the War was being pushed along. The next move was to Toronto, and that is where you will still find them. The Major has the oversight of the Trade Department, and keeping in mind the Apostolic injunction to "be not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord" he manages The Army's trading operations with considerable zeal and ability, and is happy in the assurance that he is thus helping to extend the Kingdom of God, though his work is behind the scenes, and he is, as it were, a wheel within a wheel.

We can say of the Major, that he puts his whole heart into his work, and thoroughly grasps the details of it. Even in his unconverted days, it was characteristic of him, that whatever his hand found him to do,

save. Her comrades will miss her.

Personally, I have known, loved and admired her for eighteen years, and I feel bereaved indeed. My pen refuses to indite all the deeds of tribute to the splendid life my heart would fain write.—Blanche Johnston, formerly, Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read.

he did it with all his might, and so it is little wonder that when those selfsame energies were sanctified to the service of God, he should develop into a successful Salvation Army Officer. To put it in another way, when he packed pork, he packed pork and thought of nothing else but that one job; when he laid rails, he laid rails, and forgot all about pork for the time being; and so, when his energies were turned into other channels, he manifested the same wholeheartedness, and the same adaptability, devoting himself to one thing at a time, thoroughly mastering the duties of the hour, and thus succeeding. The power to thus concentrate his energies upon one particular set of duties, and then, when the time came to drop them all and take up another set in a similar fashion, is, no doubt, the secret of the useful service Major Turpin has rendered to The Army. He is a firm believer in the proverb that, "He who follows two hares, is sure to catch neither" and so he perseveringly follows after the one—and catches it.

His career thus, might well illustrate the saying that, "A one talent man who decides upon a definite object, accomplishes more than the ten talent man who scatters his energies and never knows exactly what he will do."

"Scientists estimate that there is energy enough in less than fifty acres of sunshine to run all the machinery in the world, if it could be concentrated," says Orison Swett Marden. "But the sun might blaze out upon the earth for ever without setting anything on fire; although these rays focussed by a burning glass, would melt solid granite, or even change a diamond into vapour. There are plenty of men who have ability enough; the rays of their faculties, taken separately, are all right, but they are powerless to collect them, to bring them all to bear upon a single spot. Versatile men, universal geniuses, are usually weak, because they have no power to concentrate their talents upon one point, and this makes all the difference between success and failure."

The Major is evidently, a believer in the focussing policy, and when given any task to do, he loses no time in collecting the rays of his faculties and bringing them all to bear upon the one little spot in The Army where he is expected to shine.

We congratulate Major and Mrs. Turpin on their promotion, and hope they will long continue to be bright and shining lights in The Army firmament.

EASTERN ECHOES.

Continued from page 4.)

Corps, as he nearly always has a supply of these things with him. When he comes your way, send him a line as to what you require beforehand.

There is quite a change of front taking place in the East. In addition to the Staff mentioned in our last notes, Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie go to Woodstock; Adjutant and Mrs. Carter tour the Province as Spiritual Specialists; Adjutant and Mrs. Orchard go on furlough; Ensign Wiseman to Stellarton; Ensign Hamilton to Springhill. Ensign Melkie has farewelled from Stellarton.

We are sorry to report that Captain Newell, who has been ill for some time, is not improving. The doctors who have recently been consulted, are afraid the Captain has contracted hip disease, and at present, arrangements are being made for her to have special treatment. Pray for the Captain, that God may lay His healing hand upon her.

I hear rumors of big meetings in St. John—Councils, public demonstrations, special Soldiers' meetings, special week-ends at some of the city Corps, but we will be able to give particulars in the next notes.—"Traveller."

Bear River.—On Thursday June 10th, Brigadier Collier and Captain Backus, the G. B. M. man, were with us. The attendance was very good, and the service "Fighting For the Queen" excellent. The Brigadier's address was a great blessing to us.—J. McQueen, Lieut.

THE COMMAND OF AUSTRALIA.

The Health of Mrs. Commissioner Rees Makes it Impossible for Commissioner Rees to Take that Appointment.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY TO GO TO AUSTRALIA.

A few weeks ago it was announced that Commissioner Rees, of Sweden, would assume the Command of this important Territory in succession to Commissioner McKie. Last week, however, medical report on the health of Mrs. Rees, made it impossible for the appointment to be proceeded with. Needless to say, this change of plan has not been arrived at without anxious concern on the part of The General and the Chief of the Staff. Naturally, Commissioner Rees is disappointed, but like a good soldier, he bows to the alternative.

We are pleased to announce that The General has appointed Commissioner Hay, the Principal of the Clapton Training College, to the Command instead. The Commissioner is so well known that no comment on the appointment is necessary. He will have a great opportunity in the Land of the Southern Cross, and those who know him best have no hesitation in saying the appointment will be warmly received.

As a temporary arrangement for the completion of the present Session at Clapton, The General has appointed Commissioner Rees, whose familiarity with the Training Work will enable him to fill the gap so suddenly created.

In addition to the personal direction which the Chief of the Staff always gives to the Training operations, the Foreign Secretary will also render General supervision during this interim arrangement, so that it will be seen the Training Work will not suffer by this change of Command in the middle of the Session.

DUTCH INDIES TERRITORY.

Change of Leaders.

Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum has received farewell orders, and probably sailed from Java with his family, on June 27th. The Colonel will take a furlough in England before going to his next appointment.

Lieut.-Colonel Govaars, at present Chief Secretary in Holland, has been appointed to the Command of the Dutch Indies Territory, and will be sailing in the course of two or three weeks.

Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum's next appointment and the successor to Lieut.-Colonel Govaars will be announced later on.

Envoy Burr has written to the Editor, asking him to greet and thank all the comrades with whom he came in contact during his visit to the Dominion for their kindly interest regarding his well-being. He says he is much impressed with Canada and its opportunities, and would like to revisit it

What Shall I Do With My Life?

Addressed Especially to Young People by Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

HOW TO ACHIEVE SUCCESS.

CHAPTER V.

"This One Thing I Do."

I would like to say that I believe the first essential in making a success in life is to have an unwavering aim.

This is not a secret, or applicable only to the Lord's work. We see it exemplified everywhere, and in all walks of life. It was said of our General that he was a man of one idea. That was, in fact, quite true. His one purpose was to make the world a better place to live in and ensure Heaven to those who knew not Jesus. What a purpose! What a noble idea! and one could press the subject further and remind one's readers of what a great German writer says, "The important thing in life is to have a great aim, and to possess the aptitude and perseverance to attain it." And someone else has said, "He who follows two hares is sure to catch neither."

A great purpose has worked miracles. It has changed the face of the world. We see it proven all through history. Think of the story of Roman history, or of France under Napoleon. A man with only one talent definitely given up to his object, will accomplish more than a man with ten who scatters his energies.

Chiselled upon the tomb of a brokenhearted king, Joseph the Second of Austria, in the Royal cemetery at Vienna, a traveller says, is this epitaph: "Here lies a Monarch, who, with the best of intentions, never carried out a single plan."

Professor Henry, the great chemist, was often laughed at by an acquaintance when, as an obscure young man, he gave himself to the carrying out of one idea, but he said, "I have learned that, if I want to make a breach, I must keep my guns continually on one point." He used to study by the light of a pine knot in a log cabin, but the day came when he demonstrated in electro-magnetism before English ears, and subsequently he became the head of one of the largest scientific Institutes in the United States.

"It is the single aim that wins." "It is impossible," an officer once said to Napoleon. "Impossible?" was his reply. "Impossible is the adjective of fools."

Emerson says: "The hero is the man who is unmovably centred."

"Storm may howl around him, Foes may hurt and wound him, Shall they overpower thee? Never, never, never."

Concentration.—This thought follows naturally upon the one just referred to, yet, how much loss of time and energy there is for lack of concentration. It is said that President Lincoln possessed such power of concentration that he could repeat quite correctly a sermon he had heard as a boy.

Even the late Mr. Gladstone, with his mighty intellect, said he could not do two things at once. Who are the men who have left their names in the Roll of Honour in letters

achievements? An Edison, a Stephenson, a Watt. It is Gibbon, giving twenty years to his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," it is Webster spending thirty-six years on his dictionary. It is Field crossing the ocean fifty times to lay a cable, while the world ridiculed.

A Commissioner in The Army writes, "The General could never have brought himself to so complete a severance from all his past, if he had not settled, once and for all, to make soul-saving the one object of his life. When he started out, there were no beckoning hands of welcome in Whitechapel. There was no prospect of honour or praise." It was the one set purpose which actuated him. This leads us forward to see that the secret of success is the power to overcome abstracts.

Overcome Difficulties.

If anyone should ask me what has made The Army the influence it is in the world to-day, I should answer Realising the needs of souls. I cannot do better than quote from what our General says of his own early experiences on this line, and I think all readers will see what has been one of the most potent causes of The Generals' success, and this spirit has rested in a measure upon all our people who have been useful in The Army. The General says of his youthful days:—

"I do not believe that the ministers who preached to me (when I could find time to hear them, which was seldom for I was generally at the same business myself in some back court or alley) or that the leading men who directed the affairs of the Church, carried a burden of souls or a concern for their interest more heavily on their hearts than I, a boy of sixteen, did on mine. . . . While it might seem possible to be a servant without being a son, it appeared to me to be utterly impossible to be a son without being a servant. I never needed either my Bible or ministers, or any special movement of the Holy Spirit on my heart to press this truth home upon me. It appeared to me then, and has done ever since, and will do, I think, for evermore, self-evident that the religion of Jesus Christ could not be possessed without this childlike hunger for the salvation of men."

He was only sixteen at this time. This led The General to the conscious conviction of the undone condition of those who die without Christ. Someone has written of him:—

"To him there was never the slightest doubt that those that dwell in sin and without belief in the Divine Mission and sacrifice of Christ were destined to the most terrible of all conceivable anguish hereafter. Those who believed in the atonement and repented of their sins would be saved. Therefore the only work worth thinking or bothering about was the work of bringing men to a knowledge of Christ. Unconverted men he looked upon as a

PERSONALITIES.

Ensign and Mrs. Trickey are rustivating near Kingston. Mrs. Trickey's health is not nearly so good as we should like it to be.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire visited the Central Prison on Sunday, July 4th, for the first time since his illness. The officials gave him a cordial welcome; also the men, when he sang and spoke to them. Major Phillips, Staff-Captain Fraser, and Adjutants Sims and Sheard assisted the Colonel. A number of the men asked for prayer on their behalf.

Major McGillivray, smiling, and as ruddy as ever, came to Toronto during the last week of the Camp Meetings, some of which he attended.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Bale, of Chicago, and Ensign Griffiths, of Buffalo, were at the Camp on Sunday, July 4th.

Staff-Captain Wakefield has been very much under the weather of late, but we are happy to say is now improving.

Adjutant Hanna, of Kenora is recovering from a somewhat serious illness.

Adjutant Hoddinott is on furlough awaiting an appointment.

Ensign and Mrs. Owen, of Sydney, C. B., have been appointed to New Aberdeen.

Ensign Baird has gone East for a couple of weeks, to see (as he himself terms it), some property of his, that he has never yet seen—the new baby Cadet.

Captain and Mrs. McDonald, of Barrie, came to Toronto for the Dominion Day celebrations at the Dufferin Grove Camp.

Captain Vickers, of Winnipeg, is resting in Toronto.

Captain Potter, of Kilmount Circle, has come to Toronto to receive further treatment for his ear trouble.

Captain Walker, of the Subscribers' Department, T. H. Q., has gone to Peterborough to arrange matters regarding the alteration of the Citadel.

Captain Bryon, of the London Rescue Home, is on furlough, also Captain Jones of the Hamilton Rescue Home.

The special July 4th War Cry, of our comrades over the Border, is a very dignified and highly interesting production. We like the front page—a portrait of Washington in two colours—very much indeed. There is also a very striking historical picture, depicting New York welcoming the first President. It is a good special number, and we extend our heartiest congratulations to Editor Cox.

Lieutenant Lulu Stewart, of the Hamilton Rescue Home, has been transferred to the Bloor Street

THE WAR CRY

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 14 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All matters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

STAFF-CAPTAIN GEORGE ATTWELL to be MAJOR.
STAFF-CAPTAIN WALLACE TURPIN to be MAJOR.
STAFF-CAPTAIN WILLIAM PATTERSON to be MAJOR.
ADJUTANT WILLIAM WAKEFIELD to be STAFF-CAPTAIN.
THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

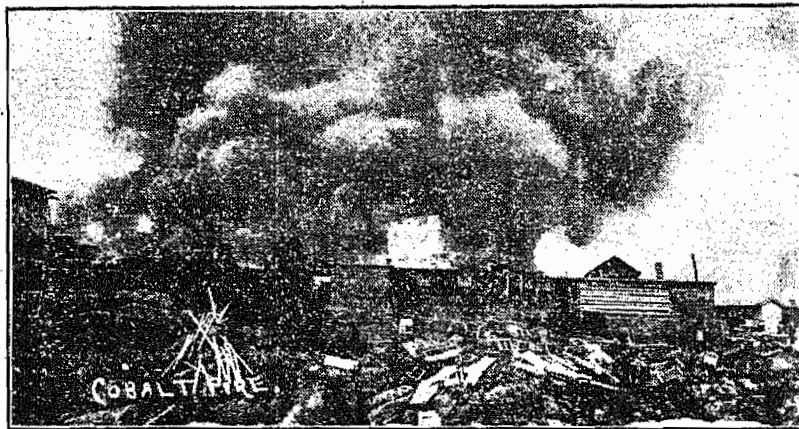
THE FURLOUGH SEASON.

Quite a number of our Officers are at present on furlough, storing up energy and maturing plans, by lake side, or in forest glade, or elsewhere, for the coming fall and winter. We heartily wish them all a very happy and health-giving vacation. God bless them! What we desire to say in this editorial, is not, however, for them but for the Local Officers and the Soldiers who are privileged to run the Corps while the Officers are away. This is their time—their opportunity for showing what they can do. Many of our Corps Sergeant-Majors are men of great experience and capacity—people who, by circumstances are prevented from becoming Officers, and for a fortnight or so, many of these valued comrades will be trusted with a great responsibility. We should like to give such, and the Soldiers, a word of encouragement and exhortation. Make the most of your opportunity to get good congregations, save souls and keep the finances up, and by doing so, your devoted Officers will have all the greater comfort and peace of mind whilst away, and less leeway to make up on their arrival home. You will also have the consciousness that you are pleasing God and extending His Kingdom.

Sergeant-Majors and all other Locals, should, therefore, enter upon their responsibilities with enthusiasm and ardour; while the Soldiers should do their very best to rally up and do all in their power to make the meetings interesting and successful. We have no doubt but that in the majority of cases the comrades will do so but we should like to emphasise this fact, that the absence of the Commanding Officer is a clarion call for redoubled effort and prayer on the part of both Locals and Soldiers in connection with the work of the Corps. By doing so, the workers will be blessed, God glorified, and His Kingdom extended, and the Commanding Officers made happy. While the furlough season is on, is the time for the Corps to be up and doing.

Major Gronlof, the D. O. of the W.berg Division, has just opened fire at Woikka, a manufacturing town where there are hundreds of young men at work in the mills. The opening went off very well, and everything looks promising for the future of this Corps.

Over Two Thousand Homeless—What The Army is Doing to Help the Sufferers—Will You Help?



A View of the Cobalt Fire.

ELSEWHERE in this issue will be found further particulars of the disastrous fire that has laid the Silver City in ruins, and rendered some thousands of people homeless.

This has been a tremendous blow to those who have been toiling away in this mining region, in the hope of bettering their condition, and The Salvation Army has the greatest sympathy for those who have suffered loss.

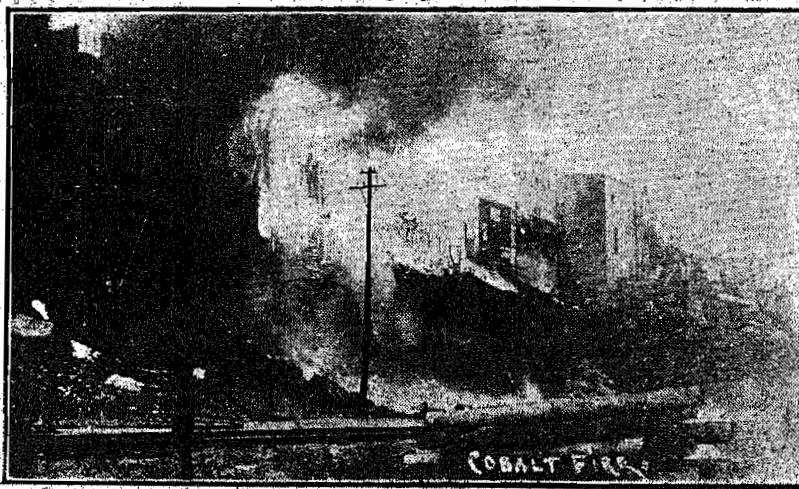
The practical nature of this sympathy is shown by the following telegram, which was sent by the Commissioner to Mayor Lang, of Cobalt:

"Deep sympathy for sufferers by fire. Salvation Army will subscribe \$250.00 towards relief. Forward full particulars to Colonel Mapp, Temple, Toronto."

In reply to this message, came the following letter from the Mayor's Office:

"Dear sir—Had wire from Commissioner Coombs, stating that The Army would subscribe \$250.00 towards relief fund for Cobalt. We all appreciate this very much, and ask you to accept our sincere thanks. Your people here are rendering great assistance in taking care of the people. As nearly as we can estimate, about two thousand people, or perhaps more, have been rendered homeless, although we, as yet, have been feeding only about eight hundred. Something like five or six hundred thousand dollars' worth of property was destroyed, and many lost everything, even to their wearing apparel, but out of the ruins, we hope to see a greater town built. Yours very truly,

H. H. Lang."



Cobalt—After the Fire.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp says in a letter to the Chief Secretary, "Mrs. Sharp and myself have just come from viewing the scene of the fire, and have left Major McLean assisting in the work of feeding the sufferers. The majority of those who have suffered are foreigners."

"The fire swept the southern portion of the town, so has not harmed our property, but the Catholic Church and schools were destroyed."

"Mayor Lang has appealed to Ottawa for tents, bedding, and money."

"Ensign Calvert is on the Relief Committee, and the Sister Soldiers of the Corps are assisting with the cooking, etc."

"None of our Soldiers suffered loss, although some of our adherents have been burned out."

It will thus be seen that the Salvation Army is earnestly endeavouring to relieve the distressful conditions occasioned by the devouring element.

How great the suffering of the Homeless really is, we, who have not visited the place, or been subjected to such a calamity, can have very little conception of; it is, however, very great, and cries loudly to us for our help. We appeal to our readers to come to the assistance of the homeless ones. Donations for this purpose should be sent to Commissioner Coombs, the Temple James and Albert Street. He gives twice who gives quickly."

Bay Bull's Arm.—During the past three months, twenty souls have sought the Saviour. On June 20th, one of our comrades farewelled, and one soul sought salvation.—H. M., Lieutenant.

Headquarters' Notes.

Territorial Headquarters.

July 6th, 1909.

At the time of writing these Notes, the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs are well on their way to the Old Country. They were kept busy right up to the last. It was very nice indeed to have the Commissioner with us to conduct the meetings on Dominion Day, which was his last public appearance before sailing.

Friday last, at Montreal, was a very busy day, when the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary attended to quite a number of important matters.

The Metropole at Montreal is doing excellent work. Great credit is due to Major Taylor and the comrades associated with him. This Institution is making a profound impression upon the city.

Captain White who has been assisting Major Taylor at the Metropole in Montreal, will be farewelling within the next few days. His marriage with Ensign March will take place at St. John, N. B., before he takes up his next appointment. We wish these comrades every blessing and success.

Captain Heberden is doing yeoman service at the Metropole.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs and Mrs. Colonel Mapp visited the Women's Social Institutions at Ottawa and Montreal, during the last day that Mrs. Coombs was in Canada.

The Camp is now closed, and the general opinion is that it has been the best we have had for some years. The meetings have been well attended. Altogether, something like twenty-five meetings were held in the Tent and a similar number of open air engagements. The total inside attendances numbered about 11,000 and something like seventy souls knelt at the mercy seat. The finances also, were very encouraging. The Commissioner rendered heroic service.

We congratulate Brigadier Taylor, his Staff and the Cadets, upon the splendid arrangements, and their kindness and attention to those who visited the Camp.

We congratulate Majors Attwell, Turpin, and Patterson on their promotion to that rank, and also Staff-Captain Wakefield, who has donned an additional star.

A very nice little meeting took place in the Commissioner's office on Wednesday, June 30th. The leading Staff Officers in the city came together had a cup of tea with the Commissioner and the benefit of a beautiful heart-talk, which was appreciated by all who were present. This was in the nature of a little farewell.

Brigadier Adby is now in the midst of his second Tour, this time in the East Ontario Province. We believe the Brigadier will have a really good time notwithstanding the hot weather and the absence of numbers.

(Continued on page 11.)

Dufferin Grove Camp Meetings.

A SPLENDID SUCCESS—11,000 PERSONS ATTENDED THE MEETINGS AND SEVENTY SOULS CAME TO CHRIST.

DOMINION DAY. THE GRAND FINALE.

Brilliant Weather—Brilliant Meetings—Everybody Happy—The Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs Leave the Grove for Old England.

The Army's Forty fourth Birthday Celebrated with Illuminations, Decorations, and a Magnificent Feast of Music and Song.

CANADA'S national birthday was celebrated at Dufferin Grove by a series of interesting meetings, in which many unique items figured on the programme. It could well be described as a day of special events for all the city Corps united and brought their best talent to the front.

The day's proceedings commenced at 11 a. m., when a programme of music, song and drill was given. The musical section was under the direction of Major Attwell, the bandsmen from Riverdale, Dovercourt, and No. 1 Corps being formed into one large Band for the occasion. They played several selections. Other musical items were a cornet solo by Sister Jean Mardall, a horn duet by Lieutenant Dodd and Staff Bandsman Roberts, a trombone duet by Band-Instructor Cosway and Deputy-Bandmaster Fuller, and a march entitled, "Australia," by the Band of No. 1 Corps. Great interest was manifested in the physical drill, which was under the direction of Captain Palmer. First, ten small boys appeared, and went through a dumb-bell drill, keeping excellent time to the piano. Then ten boys of larger growth came on and gave a good exhibition of how to develop muscles by jumping, bending, stretching, etc. They also gave proof of their endurance, wiriness, and flexibility, by turning somersaults, walking on their hands, and forming pyramids. It was an object lesson on the value of physical training for our young people. It evidently impressed the Commissioner, for he commended those who had taken part in the drills, and suggested that a similar system of physical culture should be started for the girls. He then went on to speak of the duty of all Salvationists to make their country good and pure, and to show to all that the truest joy is to be found in the service of God.

At 2.30 p. m., a bright open-air service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, after which another programme of music and song was given in the big tent. This time the Band was composed of the comrades from Lisgar Street and Wychwood Corps, under the direction of Captain Mardall. A picked Choir was also present, and rendered several Salvation Army compositions. The crowd was excellent, the tent being filled to its utmost capacity. After the Band had played the "Chalk Farm" march, and the Camp Songsters had sung the Commissioner read the 44th Psalm, and then called for testimonies. A very interesting quarter of an hour followed, as one after another people got up and gave glory to God for His saving grace and keeping power. The Lisgar Street Instru-

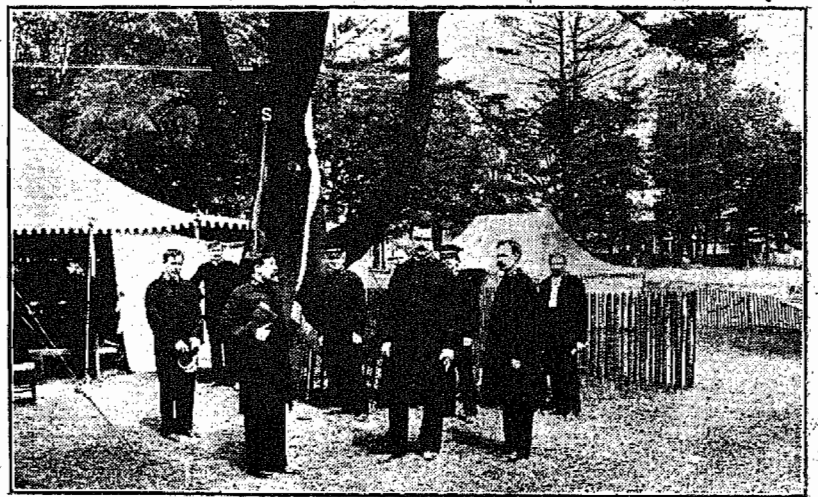
mental Quartette then played, after which ten girls from Lippincott St. Corps marched on to the platform, and went through a pretty musical hoop drill. A solo on a slide trumpet, by Master A. Stevens, of the Territorial Young People's Band, was an item which created considerable interest, especially amongst the boys. A solo by Sister Faith Mardall was the last item, and then the congregation broke up and sought the shelter of the leafy trees, under which they could enjoy their supper and chat to each other till the next meeting commenced.

At 6.30 p. m., Lieut.-Colonel Southall gathered the forces together for an open-air meeting. Half an hour later the tent was filled with an enthusiastic crowd, eager to listen to the grand musical festival to be given by three Bands—Staff, Temple, and Young People's—under the direction of Brigadier Morris. The meeting opened with prayer by the Chief Secretary. Then the united Bands rendered the "Perseverance" march, after which the Staff Band treated the audience to some Welsh melodies. A recitation, entitled, "The Old Cornet," was given by Captain Hanagan, who, disguised as an old Army Bandsman, related stories of what the Band boys of early days used to do. He then requested Brigadier Morris to conduct the Band whilst they played "Bright Crowns." Not satisfied with the way they played, he then undertook to do the job himself, but under his baton, the Band got sadly mixed up. The poor old chap thought it was fine, however, and saying that that was how they did it when he was young, slowly limped off the platform. But he soon re-appeared, and everyone observed that he had grown young again for his white locks had changed to a glossy black, and by the way he conducted the Temple Band, no one would have ever thought he had been troubled with



Major Attwell, Brigadier Morris and Captain Mardall.

The able directors of the proceedings at Dufferin Grove on Dominion Day.



The Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and Some of the Headquarters Staff at Dufferin Grove.

the "rhumatiz." The Y. P's. Band contributed their item by playing "Men of Herlech."

The Chief Secretary now gave a brief address. Referring to the celebration of Dominion Day, he compared the confederation of Canada to that process which takes place in human lives when all a person's powers, ambitions and passions are sanctified, and that person lives only to do the will of God. Henceforth, there is no division in that person's heart, no warring of the flesh against the Spirit, for all within them is under the control of God, and they are consecrated to the carrying out of His purposes. He then extended the comparison to families, saying that if there was not a central authority, a family would speedily get into a state of chaos, but where the head of the household wisely directed its members, there was peace, and there was progress. A still wider application of such principles would result in a prosperous and progressive nation which we wish Canada to be. "It is all right to sing, 'The Maple Leaf for Ever,'" said the Colonel, "but the mere singing of patriotic songs will

not meet our country's needs, unless there is a purifying power at the head of the nation, and unless its people recognise their individual responsibility for making Canada great and good.

Captain Ernest Fagnire then played a solo on the euphonium, after which the Male Voice Choir sang, "There is a green hill far away." Taking up the words of the chorus:—

"Oh dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too;
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do."

The Commissioner then made an appeal for surrenders to Christ, and also asked for volunteers for Officership and missionary work. Quite a number volunteered and went forward to lay themselves upon the altar for service.

The meeting concluded with the singing of God Save the King, the Maple Leaf, and the Doxology, and as it was the eve of the Commissioner's departure for England, to confer with The General, "God be with you till we meet again," was added.

Sunday at Dufferin Grove.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp Conduct Powerful and Inspiring Meetings—Twelve Seek the Saviour.

The final Sunday at the Camp proved to be, as announced before, a day of bright, breezy, and edifying meetings. Colonel and Mrs. Mapp were in command all day, assisted by Headquarters Staff and the Staff Band. The morning meeting was a time of spiritual refreshing to all who attended. After the opening song had been given out by Mrs. Colonel Mapp, prayer was offered by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Howell and Mrs. Adjutant Crocker. The Staff Band then sang together, "The

Old Time Religion," after which Lieut.-Colonel Howell read the 24th Psalm.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire being present, he was asked to sing, and he chose an old favourite, "Some day the silver cord will break." Everyone rejoiced to see the Colonel back on the platform again after his long illness. A short testimony meeting was then led by Major Cameron.

An inspiring address by the Chief Secretary followed. Taking an incident from the life of Samson, as

a foundation, he built upon it a superstructure of pointed lessons and burning truths, which warmed the hearts of his hearers. The main points were that we should all have a definite object in life, and should overcome all difficulties in attaining it by claiming the baptism of the Spirit of God.

Lieut.-Colonel Southall then prayed that all might benefit by what they had heard, after which the meeting was closed with prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin.

A Musical Festival.

A musical festival by the Staff Band was given in the afternoon, and the large crowd that filled the tent, thoroughly enjoyed the music and song. Several visiting Officers being present, the Chief Secretary called upon them to perform slight services, and thus Major McGillivray was asked to give out a verse of "Climbing up the golden stairs to Glory," while Adjutant Hoddinott gave out the next one. A message from the Commissioner was then read, in which he stated that all was well with him so far on his voyage to England, though the weather was a bit stormy, and that he was thinking and praying for the meetings at the Camp that day.

A solo from Captain Marshall, a part song by the Male Voice Choir, a recitation by Captain Palmer, an euphonium solo by Captain Ernest Pugmire, and a cornet solo by Captain Myers were the chief items on the programme, besides the selections played by the Band.

The Chief Secretary then gave a striking exposition of the 23rd Psalm, illustrating each phrase in it by stories of Eastern life and customs. In response to an appeal made to those who could not say, "The Lord is my Shepherd," one young man came forward seeking to enter the fold and get under the protection of the Good Shepherd.

A Good Salvation Meeting.

The tent was filled to overflowing for the night meeting, and hundreds were in the grounds around. Very earnestly Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin prayed for the people. "Silence every voice but Thine own," he pleaded. "Remove everything that would prevent us from hearing what Thou hast to say." Then the Chief Secretary led the congregation in repeating the Lord's Prayer.

It had been announced that a feature of the meeting would be several five minute addresses by women Officers. After Adjutant Sheard had so'ed, "Life's morn will soon be waning," Mrs. Major Miller earnestly addressed the people. She spoke of her own trust in God, of His care and protection of her, and appealed to sinners to trust Him too. Captain Myers then played "Onward, Christian Soldiers," on his cornet, after which Brigadier Bond read the 1st Psalm. Mrs. Adby now came forward to speak. After referring to the resolves she made when a girl, to serve God and her consequent failure because she trusted to her own strength, she told of her conversion and how, since then, God had kept her. She then related a life story, making it a good illustration of the text, "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man but the end thereof is death." She was once out walking with a girl companion. It was a hot night and they

posed that they take a short cut across a pleasant-looking field. "Oh, no," said the other, "it looks all right, but it is not safe. There are swamps over there." The application is plain. "Over the line," was then sung by the Male Quartette, after which Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Howel spoke. She began by stating that she believed the Bible, and for twenty years had been proving that its promises were true. As an illustration of the way in which God answers prayer, when all human hope has fled, she told of the recovery of her boy. The doctor had told her that there was no hope, but she had pleaded with God that if He wanted her boy to be of use in the world in bringing sinners to Christ, then would He save his life. Next day the doctor was surprised to note a change in the lad's condition, and soon he completely recovered.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp was the next speaker. Referring to a conversation she had taken part in that day, she said that the utterance of one of the company had particularly impressed her. It was, "I'm all right, because I believe in Jesus." She went on to say that that was her be-

lief too, and that Jesus was a living reality to her. She then entreated sinners to come to Him. There were many in the tent, she said, whom she had often pleaded with to get saved; she had their names on a list and prayed for them every day.

The Colonel then gave a masterly discourse, dealing with life, its problems, mysteries and burdens, and pointing his hearers to Jesus Christ as the burden bearer and the source of all true life. A quotation from Cowper sums up the conclusion arrived at in a nutshell:

"He lives who lives to God alone,
And all are dead beside."

"If your life is filled with frivolity and worldliness," said the Colonel, "it is due to the fact that you are not linked up with that Divine power which is the source of true life."

He then made a stirring, earnest, and tender appeal to sinners. "If you are not in the enjoyment of this life," he concluded, "you must have a burden of sin. Will you cast your burden on the Lord?"

Brigadier Potter then prayed that God would save sinners. During the prayer meeting, eleven souls knelt at the mercy seat.

The Last Night of the Camp.

Great Open-Air Massed Band Festival in Celebration of The Army's 44th Anniversary.

This Year's Camp Meetings at Dufferin Grove, came to a brilliant conclusion on Monday, July 5th, when a monster Musical Festival was given in the open-air, by the massed Bands of the city. The grounds were brightly illuminated for the occasion, strings of lanterns and many coloured fairy lamps being stretched from tree to tree, while numerous flags gaily fluttered in the breeze, giving the Camp a most enchanting appearance. In the centre

raised their voices, the Grove echoed with the strains of that grand old song, until one could imagine it was the sound of the multitude singing of redeeming grace before the Throne.

Prayer was then offered by Brigadier Taylor, after which, the Chief Secretary, who was in command, spoke of the progress The Army had made during its forty-four years of existence. It was in order to fittingly celebrate the 44th Anniversary of

esting feature of the evening was a physical culture display by Captain Palmer's class of lads. They did dumb-bell drill, jumping exercises, vaulting, and many other things connected with physical training, which should prove of the greatest benefit to them. At a late hour the festival came to a close by a patriotic display by the massed Bands. As they played the National Anthems of several countries in which The Army is at work, the flags of those countries were displayed, and one by one were grouped around a pedestal on the platform. The last tune played was "God save the King," after which the benediction was pronounced and the people wended their way homewards, well pleased at having spent such an enjoyable evening.

ADVANCED TRAINING SECRETARY AT THE CAMP.

A Splendid Meeting.

On Tuesday night, June 29th, Lieut.-Colonel Southall, the Advanced Training Secretary, was in command at the Camp. Major Phillips assisted. The Temple Band and Songsters, and Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall were present, and helped to make the meeting one of the best of the series. The music of the Band which is led by Captain Hanagan, was notably sweet. The Commissioner made public reference to this recently.

A good crowd assembled within the large tent and then Major Phillips conducted the opening exercises. Quite an array of soloists were present, and each, by the Colonel's request, must needs provide a solo. Major Plant, Mrs. Captain Hanagan, and Bandsman McClune, therefore, did so, and splendid melodies they rendered.

The Colonel's address, "The Dance of Salome," was based upon the incidents recorded in Matthew xiv., regarding the beheading of John the Baptist, in fulfillment of a rash oath made by Herod to Salome the dancer, because she pleased him. The influence of the evil-minded, the susceptibility of mankind to the snares of the devil, the costliness of wrong-doing and the way to God and holiness of heart and life, were emphasised and illustrated in the Colonel's usual forceful manner, and at the close of the meeting four souls sought the pardon of their past.

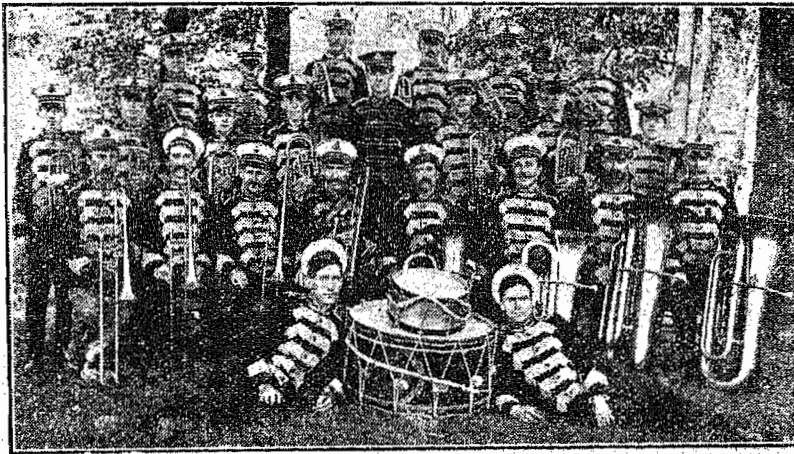
A NIGHT OF VARIETIES.

Art, Music, and Oratory.

On Wednesday night the meeting at the Camp was under the direction of Brigadier Bond. He was assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Trickey and the Lisgar Street Band. There was a splendid attendance and the people evidently appreciated the different items on the programme. The playing of the Band was excellent. An instrumental quartette and a solo on a slide trumpet were also interesting musical items. Then there was a vocal duet by Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, and a striking testimony by a trophy of grace—Brother Degney. He related how The Army helped him to rise out of a state of drunkenness, and taught him to trust in Christ.

A very enjoyable half hour was given by the War Cry artist, who rapidly sketched portraits of well-known Army Officers. He also depicted some incidents in the life of Brigadier Bond, showing how a right choice, made early in life, has led him to his present position of usefulness in God's service. A contrast was presented by the depicting of a companion of his boyhood days, who chose the broad way and ended up as a drunkard.

A very pleasing ceremony was then performed, several of the Bandsmen receiving long service badges. Nine of them had put in over twenty years' service each. The badges were presented by Mrs. Ensign Trickey. This gave the



The Lisgar St. Band, Which Has Over 400 Years' Service to Its Credit.

of the Camp a platform had been erected large enough to accommodate the 150 Bandsmen who were to take part in the programme, and when all were seated on it, a most brilliant picture was presented, reminding one of the Assyrian monarch's cohorts, which gleamed with crimson and gold.

The weather conditions were exceedingly favourable for an outdoor festival, and so thousands of people flocked to the Camp to enjoy the music, to mingle with comrades of other Corps, and to gain a breath of the pine-scented air.

The festival commenced by the singing of "Crown Him Lord of all," and, as the eight Bands struck up the

The Army, that this great festival was held.

The programme being long and varied, no time was lost in introducing the items, and so for over two hours selections, drills and songs followed one another in rapid succession. The massed Bands played several selections under the direction of Brigadier Morris, the Territorial Young People's Band rendered an anthem entitled, "Majesty," the Lisgar Street Instrumental Quartette played "Austria," the Male Chorus of 150 voices sang "The Great Review," Captain Myers played a cornet solo, Captain Pugmire an euphonium solo, and the Staff Band Male Choir sang a part song, entitled, "The Young Soldier." An enter-

what a blessing Army Bands were, and to back up his statements, he related an incident that had come under his notice. It concerned a man who was on the point of killing his wife with an axe, when his attention was arrested by the playing of an Army Band. The result was that he went to the Hall and got saved and now uses the axe to chop firewood.

Ensign Trickey then spoke briefly, after which the meeting was concluded with prayer.

LIEUT.-COL. GASKIN'S MEETING.

Downpours of God's Spirit—and Rain.

Friday night's meeting was, in the opinion of many Officers and comrades who were present, one of the best held in the two weeks' campaign. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, the Field Secretary, was the leader, and his platform ability and Blood-and-Fire characteristics need no recommendation here. Brigadier Rawling, and the Dovercourt Band rendered noble assistance. While the latter were playing on the grounds surrounding the meeting tent, a deluge of rain forced the Bandsmen to retreat under the canvas. However, the downpour did but little to affect the crowd which attended the meeting.

The "Spirit-Filled Life," was the title of the Field Secretary's address. The subject was handled in a very able and lucid manner, the necessity of being "filled with all the fullness of God," in order to live aright, and at last gain a place in the mansions above, being especially urged upon the assembly.

Brigadier Rawling also spoke for a few minutes. He told how he was sanctified by the Holy Spirit while kneeling beside a fence on a country highway.

Captain Kelly, of T. H. Q., sang a solo appropriate to the nature of the meeting, at the close of which four persons sought the fullness of Christ's salvation.

CADET'S NIGHT.

An Interesting Demonstration.

The Training Home Cadets, under Brigadier Taylor, the Principal, had their "go," on Saturday night, July 3rd. Together with the smartly-uniformed Wychwood Band, they held an open-air previous to the demonstration in the tent; the platform in which was curtained off. A little curiosity, of course, was evidenced as to the hidden portion, but the crowd was soon let into the secret upon purchasing tickets.

Following the preliminaries, the Wychwood Songsters sang a part song. Then Brigadier Taylor made a few remarks regarding the training of young men and women for S. A. Officership. He pointed out the difference between the trained and untrained workman, the capacities and opportunities which are being grasped or are lying dormant in each case. "The Army Officer of to-day is a man of power," said the Principal, "and to put power into the hands of the unskilled novice would be dangerous."

The Cadets then began a demonstration of a day's routine at the Training College. From the roll-call in the morning to the last lecture in the day, the Cadets ably presented typical scenes within the Garrison walls. And several Cadets were afforded the opportunity of "lecturing" the others, so the meeting was entirely their own.

The Wychwood Band, under Bandmaster White, rendered several short selections during the evening.

It is more profitable to have our Creator's approval than to have all of creation itself.

Money is the god of the material world, but there its power stops. A London newspaper offered a prize for the best definition of money and it was awarded to a young man whose definition was: "An article which may be used as a universal passport to everywhere except heaven and as a universal provider of everything except happiness."

HEADQUARTERS' NOTES.

(Continued from page 8.)

of people on holidays, etc. We appreciate the sacrifice made by Mrs. Adby.

Our readers may not be aware that Mrs. Adby is responsible, for the time being, for the Police Court Work in Toronto. She is doing very well indeed.

Staff-Captain Easton is making satisfactory improvement. She will be leaving the city towards the end of this week for a change and rest, which we sincerely hope will do her a great deal of good.

The Commissioner and Chief Secretary are very anxious to have a large number of Cadets in Training for the next Session. The Commissioner is looking to the Provincial Commanders, Divisional and Corps Officers to put forth every possible effort to secure as many Candidates as possible.

The Cadets at present in Training, will have received not only their Commissions, but their first appointments by the time these Notes are read. We pray that each one may experience much of the presence of God and rejoice over great victory.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees is rejoicing over a very successful series of Officers' Councils. According to the latest reports, matters are progressing very favourably in Newfoundland. Five new Government Schools are in sight.

We sympathise with the people of Cobalt in the disastrous fire. The news of this catastrophe reached the Commissioner in Montreal just before he sailed. A telegram of sympathy was immediately despatched to the Mayor, with the promise of \$250.00 to aid with the relief operations. Lieut.-Col. Sharp, Major McLean and Ensign Calvert (the latter the Officer in charge of our Corps) have rendered valuable assistance.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire will be leaving for their furlough in the Old Country on July 17th.

By the time these Notes are perused a number of our Field Officers will have gone to their new appointments. We would like to assure them of our deep interest and earnest prayers.

Splendid news is to hand concerning the doings of the Windsor Band. One of the most encouraging features is that they lay themselves out to assist the harder Corps of the London Division. This is very good, and worthy of imitation on the part of other Bands.

Major Hay, of the Stratford Division, is doing a series of Camp Meetings. The first is now in progress at Owen Sound, where they have had a good start. We wish the Major continued success.

Ensign Bristow, who has farewelled from the Training College, will take unto himself a wife (Ensign Mercer) towards the end of July.

We are sorry to inform our readers that there is a great deal of

distress in Dawson City. Ensign Johnstone and the comrades associated with him, at the request of the Government for the Yukon, are making provision to feed those who are out of work.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP IN HAMILTON DIVISION.

On Friday, June 14th, Lieut.-Col. Sharp visited Dunnville. Much interest was manifested in the open-air and indoor meetings, and three men and three women sought salvation. Brother and Sister Smith's youngest child was dedicated to God.

At Welland, on Saturday, a great open-air and tent meetings were held. Ten souls surrendered.

On Sunday, Mrs. Colonel Sharp came along and assisted the Colonel at St. Catharines. The afternoon service in the Park was attended by a magnificent crowd.

Niagara Falls was visited on Monday. One soul came to God.

A united meeting was led by the Colonel at Hamilton I., on Tuesday. Major and Mrs. Green assisted throughout the campaign.

MAJOR GREEN AT SIMCOE.

Old People Cheered.

Simcoe.—Week-end meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Green. Two persons sought holiness.

Between the Sunday afternoon and night meetings, Major and Mrs. Green went out a mile and a-half, to conduct a meeting at the County Poor House, and a very profitable time was experienced; seven of the dear old people sought the Saviour, and many with tears in their eyes, thanked the Major for his words. One said he had been in the Home for three years, but the Major was the first he had heard speak. An old couple in the hospital were also visited. The old lady's experience was bright.—E. M.

A SURPRISE VISIT.

New Westminster, B. C.—On Sunday morning, June 13th, one of our converts came forward and claimed full salvation. Just as we were going on the march, Adjutant Bloss and Sergeant-Major Jackson, from Vancouver, stepped in, to our surprise, and conducted the afternoon and evening meeting. Two souls came for pardon.

We enjoyed the visit of these Officers, and say, "come again."—Tricky.

ENSIGN HORWOOD TAKES HOLD.

Vernon.—Last week two souls sought salvation. One has taken a very bold stand in the open-air. Captain and Mrs. Quaife have farewelled and gone East. We have had Lieut. Robinson to lead us on. She has done her work well while being alone. Last Thursday Ensign Horwood came to take charge. A hearty welcome was given the Ensign.—A Soldier.

Owen Sound.—Two souls knelt at the mercy seat on Sunday, June 13. Captain Doherty is still holding on alone, Captain Lang being still in the hospital. We are glad to say that she is improving in her health.—E. Iles.

WHAT SHALL I DO WITH MY LIFE?

(Continued from page 7.)

crew of a vessel on the rocks in a storm. He and his fellows were the life savers putting off in their boats. If they succeeded in reaching the wreck the poor creatures would be saved. Otherwise, they would be lost forever. No time was to be wasted, not a minute. Toil incessantly at the oar, fight the waves, get to the wreck; the next moment it may be too late, and that man may be swept into the eternal pain from which I myself have been saved.

"This was exactly the way life seemed to him. Saved men existed for no other purpose but to save other men. Nothing else was of the slightest importance. Every time a man or a woman came with streaming eyes to the Communion rail and knelt in penitence, the heart of William Booth overflowed with a heavenly and ecstatic joy."

You Must Believe in People.

It is very important to have faith in people. Oh, yes, dear one, you will be disappointed. Soul-saving has its heart-breaking side! But one must not visit the disappointment over one, which one has met, upon others.

"If we want to help people and lift them up, we must have patience with their weaknesses and take into consideration their environments and heredity. One writer has said: 'The reason Christ had such faith for men was because He saw the divinity in them.' So shall we, under the illumination of the Holy Spirit, see below the unpromising exterior the soul for which Christ died, depraved and marred by sin it is true, but an immortal spirit for which there is perfect redemption. Unless we have limitless faith for the salvation of men through Jesus, unless we believe His atonement is the world's remedy, His blood misery's penance, we shall fail in achieving the success which is our birthright to achieve as redeemed people.

(To be continued.)

VISIT OF D. O.'S. WIFE.

An Ice Cream Social Held.

Brantford.—On Wednesday, June 23rd, Mrs. Major Green was with us and a good time was spent in testimony and song, the Band and Songsters taking part. Our Songsters are being made a great blessing by singing, and will soon be taking their own open-air.

On Saturday night after an open-air on the Market Square, we had an ice cream social on the lawn adjoining the Citadel. The Band rendered splendid music.

On Sunday morning, June 27th, Mr. Knight, father of our Adjutant, gave us a splendid talk on the words "Take My yoke upon you." The Band held an open-air in the extreme north of the city, in the afternoon. At night Sergeant Huntington gave the backsliders present a "warm" time. One returned to the fold.—F. D.

Dunnville.—Lieut. Crauwel has been welcomed back. On June 20th two Juniors and eight Seniors were saved. We held two open-air on Saturday, June 19th, and on Sunday night had twenty-eight comrades on the march.—M. R.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP AT FEVERSHAM.**A Good Week-end Programme.**

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Major Hay and the Owen Sound Brass Band, led the week-end meetings and on Monday conducted the wedding of Ensign Poole and Captain Thompson. The meetings commenced with the Band's musical meeting at Flesherton, on Saturday evening. The Sunday morning's meeting was held at Ladybank. Feversham was the centre for the afternoon and evening's meetings, and also for Monday night's event.

The meetings at Feversham were held in a large tent, which was erected for the occasion, and it was packed to overflowing each time. The Band gave a musical festival on Sunday afternoon, and their playing was a delight to everybody.

The Colonel gave a heart-searching address at night, and six sinners accepted salvation.

The meetings were a grand success, both spiritually and financially. Captain Price, the Officer in charge, is to be congratulated on the way he carried out the arrangements and conducted things in general.

VISITORS AT WOODSTOCK.**Songster Brigade Formed.**

Last week-end we had with us our G. B. M. man, Captain Bunton. A meeting on the Market Square was first held, after which the Captain gave his lantern service.

On Sunday night the newly-organized Songsters, under Bandsman Vickering, sang a song, "Would Jesus have the sinner die?" very acceptably. At the close two souls sought the precious blood. A backslider also came to the mercy seat.

On Tuesday night we had a visit from our D. O.'s, Major and Mrs. Green.

Thursday night the Band turned out to the open-air meeting, which was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd gathered round.—R. C.

A PLEASANT EVENING.

Seaforth.—A most successful and pleasant evening was spent at our Hall on June 30th. Mr. McLean, M. P., made an able and entertaining chairman. Short addresses were given by Mr. Rogers (Methodist), and Mr. Larkin (Presbyterian), also recitations, duets and singing by the children. The Officers from Goderich and Clinton were with us. We finished up the evening with an ice cream and strawberry social.—G. Taylor, Lieutenant.

VISITING TOMMY ATKINS.

Cobourg.—On Sunday afternoon, June 20th we paid a visit to the soldiers camp, where we gave a musical meeting. Our effort was highly appreciated by the soldiers.

On Sunday night Captain Smith gave a soul-stirring address. Three souls came to the Saviour. One young woman was so convicted that although she had left the meeting, she returned and gave her heart to God.—Corps Cor., David Hill.

Portage la Prairie.—On Sunday June 27th, Ensign Coulbert and Captain Watson farewelled. They leave a lasting impression behind them, for their earnestness for God and souls during their seven months' stay here.—A true follower.

MEMORIAL SERVICE HELD AT CALGARY.**Prisoners Testify For God.**

A most impressive memorial service was held yesterday (Sunday) to the memory of the late Brigadier Stewart. Three separate open-air meetings were held at night, after which the Soldiers marched together to the Hall, about eighty being on the march. Many heartfelt testimonies were given to blessing received through our late comrade's life, her sincerity and earnestness having appealed to all. Three sinners sought the Saviour. The meeting proved most helpful to Christians.

Arrangements are nearly completed for an excursion to Banff.

The Prison Work is still hopeful. Three prisoners who have been saved testified on Sunday.—John H. Wilson.

LIFE IN LITTLE WARD'S HARBOUR.**Six Souls Saved.**

Little Ward's Harbour.—On a recent Sunday we visited Woodford's Cove; a man got saved. On the following Sunday we went to Shoal Arm, and two Sisters found salvation. Lieutenant Oxford also commissioned some Local Officers.

Every Sunday morning we have a march around the Harbour here, and hold an open-air near the home of one of our sick converts.

Our War Crys and Young Soldiers are sold out week by week. (Do you need any more?—Ed.)

Some of our comrades have said good-bye for the summer season. The results of their farewell meeting were seen in the salvation of three souls.—W. X. Y. Z.

SEVEN SOULS AT THE TEMPLE.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall conducted some splendid meetings at the Temple this week-end, and on Sunday night seven souls knelt at the mercy seat. A man and his wife were among the number. Upon counting the collection for the week-end, the Adjutant was agreeably surprised to find a cheque for ten dollars amongst the donations.

Dundas.—We are advancing rapidly under the leadership of Captains Nicholson and Andrew. We were favoured with a visit from Major and Mrs. Green on Monday 7th inst., who conducted a very profitable and interesting meeting at the close of which two souls sought salvation.

We have added two more open-air meetings to our list. Re-inforcements for our Band are expected at no distant date.—J. L.

Burke's Falls.—On Sunday, June 10th, Captain Lewis, who has led us on during the past six months, said farewell. During her stay a number of souls have sought and found Jesus, and the Work has been on the upward grade.

Lieutenant Jennings is at present leading us on. The Soldiers are all doing well.—One of the number.

Belle Island.—Sunday, June 20th was a day of blessing. Four souls were soundly converted. On Tuesday night, three others volunteered and gave themselves to God.—Mrs. Ensign Higdon.

Promoted to Glory.**BROTHER J. KERR, OF STRATHROY.**

It was with a feeling of sadness that we heard of the promotion to Glory of Brother John Kerr. The suddenness with which he went into eternity brought home to us the truth "that in the midst of life we are in death."

Our brother, who was a member of the local G. T. R. section crew, after having his dinner on Friday, the 25th, went to the river for a bathe. Shortly after getting in the water a companion saw that something was the matter, but before help could be had, our comrade had disappeared from view. More than half an hour afterwards the body was recovered, but his "spirit" had taken its flight to mansions in the sky.

About six months ago Jack Kerr knelt at our penitent form; a month later he was enrolled under the Flag in full uniform. His life was a consistent one from the time he professed salvation. Jack was a regular attendant at meetings. His duty sometimes called him to walk the track Sunday mornings for eight miles. In order that he might attend the holiness meeting, he would start on his trip very early in the morning. He has gone from us, but his influence will live on in the Corps. His last testimony, given Thursday night, was that God had been with him all the week, and he declared his intention to continue faithful until death.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Williams; the I. O. F. and L. O. A. and Local Corps marched to the cemetery. About one thousand people gathered there for the service, which was very impressive.

In the memorial service at night, a number of comrades spoke of the Godly life of our comrade. The Adjutant took for his text, "Thou shalt be blessed for thy seat shall be empty." In the prayer meeting that followed, six came to the mercy seat, some of whom will step into the vacant place in the Corps.

We pray that God will especially comfort the bereaved mother and other members of the family.—J. T. G.

BROTHER ALFRED CHAMBERS, OF REGINA.

This Corps has sustained a loss by the promotion to Glory on Friday, June 25th, of Brother Alfred Chambers. Our comrade had been suffering for over two years. He came to Canada from England, a little over three years ago, with his wife, who is the esteemed Secretary of the Corps. Previous to this, he had put in some hard work for God and The Army, both as a "War Cry" boomer and worker in his Corps at Stamford.

When The Army opened fire at Ruskington some years ago, both he and his wife, who then belonged to the Methodist Church, felt that their place was with the Corps. They were enrolled and threw themselves into the work and did much good. On coming to Canada they kept up this zeal for God and His cause, and our comrades proved to be useful members of our Corps. Our late comrade was at one time a member of the Band but, through illness, he reluctantly laid down his instrument, of which he was so fond, and from time to time attended the meetings, whenever he was well enough to do so. The last time he was out was a fortnight before his death, when he was seen outside the barracks during the evening service of Sunday, June 6th listening to what was going on inside the Hall. He went home to bed, and from that time rapidly declined. A few days before his death, an open-air meeting was held outside his residence, which he greatly appreciated.

To the comrades who visited him, he gave a glowing testimony of his trust in God.

An impressive Army funeral was held on Sunday, June 27th. Adjutant Cummins conducted the services both in the Hall, and at the graveside, and at the latter place an impressive appeal for decision on the

part of the unconverted, was made by Brother Gibson. A memorial service was held in the evening, and stirring testimonies were given as to our comrade's trust in God, by a number of comrades, including the widow, who has been wonderfully sustained during her bereavement. One young man decided to serve God as a result of the meeting.—E. B.

Memorial Service OF BRIGADIER STEWART AT THE TEMPLE.

The Commissioner desired that in addition to the memorial service at the Camp Meetings, that a similar service should be held at the Temple on the following Sunday, July 4th, and appointed Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Southall to conduct the same.

On returning from the usual open-air meeting, the Band picked up the Corps at the corner of James and Albert Streets, from whence, to the Temple they played the Dead March in Saul. It was an impressive sight, and a large crowd followed.

While the Band played the same solemn strains, the Bible Class, headed by Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Southall, marched slowly down the aisle and occupied their places on the platform.

The service throughout was very impressive. The Bible Class girls sang sweetly and affectionately, "Above the waves of earthly strife." Miss Eva Gaskin spoke a few words regarding the blessing Brigadier Stewart's life had been to herself and to the girls of the Class.

Sister Miss Wicksey also spoke feelingly of the Brigadier's influence in the Sunday School, and the personal blessing she had received through her saintly character and example.

After the Temple Band had played with splendid precision, "Jerusalem, my happy home," Adjutant Crocker spoke of the personal loss she had sustained in the death of Brigadier Stewart. She had taken her sorrows and anxieties to the Brigadier, and had always found in her a true friend; one whose patience and sympathy had helped her in many trying hours.

The Songsters sang very effectively, "One sweetly solemn thought." Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Southall then paid a beautiful tribute to the Brigadier's life and work. During the three years she had charge of the Women's Social Work in this country, the Brigadier was a great blessing and help to her. Family obligations often made it difficult for the speaker, but the generous nature and tender thought of the Brigadier, enabled the speaker to meet the many demands of the work.

Mrs. Southall pointed out the different aspects in which our promoted comrade's sanctified labours were employed. Many present at that service had tasted of the sweetness of her character. This was evidenced by the deep emotion that was manifest in all parts of the large audience. It was a fitting tribute to a blessed and victorious life.

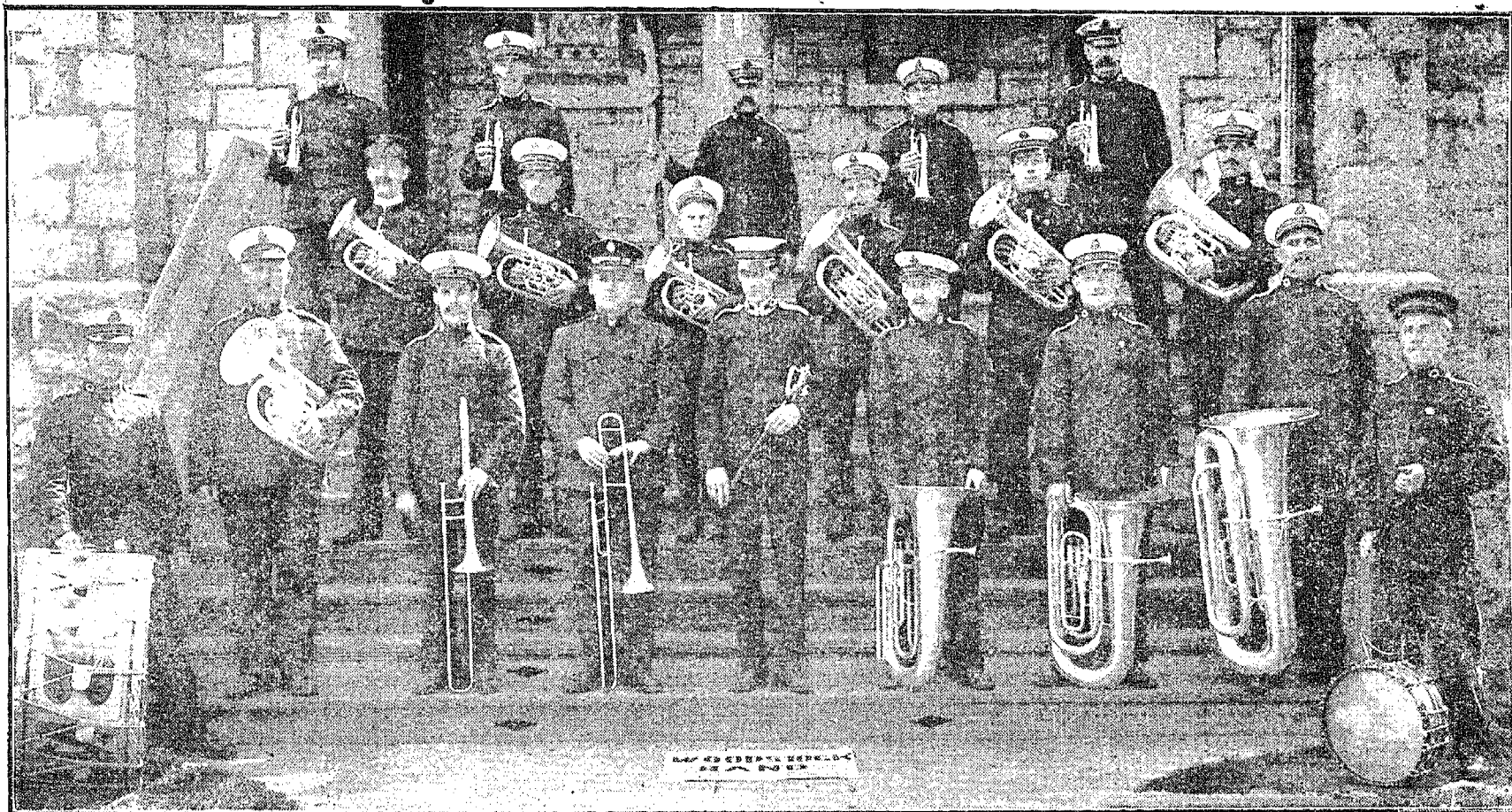
Lieut.-Colonel Southall's remarks were based upon Rev. xx. 12, "The Books were opened." Human and divine records are kept of our earthly career, and deeds connected therewith.

That there may be no excuse, or possibility of prevarication, we carry our own record and God has a counterpart of it. The result of the great judgment will be according to that duplicate record. Judged by this standard, "According to their works," how rich was the reward of our "promoted comrade."

A powerful and earnest appeal was based on this truth. Five persons determined to "open a new record," while many others who did not yield, went away to "think on these things."

Repentance may work by slow stages, but the forgiveness of sins is instantaneous. Consecration may pass through a series of steps, and the giving up point by point, but at the last, in a moment, the Holy Spirit applies the blood and sanctifies the heart.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.



The Woodstock (Ontario) Band.

Back Row.—Band Secretary Northeast, A. Kidman, Colour-Sergeant Cole, C. Easton, Deputy-Bandmaster McLeod. Middle Row.—Bandsman Vickering, J. Deadman, F. Whittaker, T. Archer, W. Cole, F. Cole. Front Row.—Drummer Hillis, Bandsman Cleaver, F. Hall, Ensign Baird (Corps Officer), Bandmaster Smith, T. Rigley, B. Swainston, J. Paul, Snare drummer G. Whittaker. (Not in group, Bandsman J. Deadman and Sergeant Plummer.)

The Band's Silver-plated instruments are all Army make (Class A.) likewise the uniforms.

KOREA.

Major Bonwick has broken his left wrist through a fall into a deep cutting in the road. His arm has been put into a plaster cast, where it will have to remain for four or five weeks. Notwithstanding the pain and inconvenience, the Major only remained away from business for two days, and then returned to Headquarters, where he is doing his best to help on the interests of the War.

Many requests are still being received for The Salvation Army to open up in various districts of Korea. For example, a man came in, saying that he was converted at one of the meetings held in a country town some three months before. He returned to his own city of Kwang Ju, in the extreme South of Korea, and conducted a three weeks' Campaign there. Over two hundred people have now sent him to Seoul to beg that assistance may be given to them in commencing The Salvation Work in their midst.

JAPAN.

The Japanese working people have no weekly Sunday as a day of rest, but the first and fifteenth of each month are kept as holidays. Acting-Commissioner Hodder is determined to turn these days into Sundays, so far as meetings are concerned, and accordingly, on Tuesday, June 1st, special meetings were held in Tokyo. The Commissioner writes as follows:

"At Asakusa we pitched the open-air in the Asakusa Park. This is really the Asakusa Temple ground, the open-air being in the Temple itself; we were, nevertheless, allowed to play our music and conduct our meeting in peace, and practically on the doorstep of the largest and most

famous Temple in Tokyo, five souls knelt and cried to God for salvation. We had a great crowd around us the whole of the time, and so far as the Park itself was concerned, many thousands were there. I am contemplating conducting a whole day's campaign in this Park on one of these holidays, and believe we shall do so with good success. One man, who stood and listened to us the whole of the afternoon, but did not come to the penitent form, was the first to surrender at the night meeting. The break was so complete in the night meeting that fishing was unnecessary, and before we knew where we were, eighteen souls were kneeling at the Saviour's feet. There were also twenty-six souls at the indoor meetings at the Asakusa Corps, besides seventeen at No. 1, and eleven at the Ginza."

On the invitation of the managers, we conduct meetings every week in a large porcelain works at Nagoya. On the occasion of Acting-Commissioner Hodder's recent visit, several of the heads of the business were present, and 400 or 500 male and female employees. Six people surrendered themselves to God. These were all good cases, one being a direct descendant of one of the Samurai or former feudal lords.

UNITED STATES.

Some five months ago a new Corps was opened in Ridgeway, Pa., which is a comparatively small place. During this time nearly two hundred souls have sought salvation, and already thirty Soldiers have been enrolled, while ten others are Recruits awaiting enrollment.

A Hall to accommodate 350, together with Officers' Quarters and Soldiers' Room, is being erected at

Providence, at a cost of \$8,000.

A lady called at National Headquarters a few days ago and presented the Financial Secretary with a Chicago and Erie Railroad bond. The value at the time of issue was \$1,000; it is now valued at about \$1,200. She declined to give her name and address, wishing merely to express her confidence in, and good wishes for The Army.

FRANCE.

Fortunately, the earthquake has not damaged any of our Halls. Whilst our meeting was being conducted at Marseilles the door of the Hall slammed violently. A Soldier thought some boys were trying to disturb the meeting, but on going to the door he discovered that the slamming was the effect of the earthquake shock.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Commissioners Fakir Singh and Dutini, organised an important Sale of Work in the Simla Town Hall, which went off very successfully. It was opened by Lady Minto, the wife of the Viceroy of India, who made a very grateful reference to The General's birthday, in her speech. A number of highly placed officials and other important persons visited the exhibition, amongst whom was Sir Lou's Dane, the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, and his lady. The cloth made on The Army looms was greatly admired. There was a special stand showing cassava in different stages of manufacture, and sample cakes made from the cassava flour were tasted by many of the distinguished visitors.

The news has just been received by cable, of the unexpected promo-

tion to Glory through blood-poisoning, of Staff-Captain Williams, who was in charge of the Prison Gate Home at Colombo, Ceylon. The Staff-Captain comes out of Cardiff, and became an Officer in 1890. He left this country for Ceylon a little over four years ago. He leaves behind him a wife and two young children.

GERMANY.

Last November a young man came to our Men's Home in Hamburg, clothed in rags, penniless, and in the depths of sin. He was taken in, given food and lodging, and put to work. After some time the young man came forward to the penitent form and got soundly converted, where he owned that he was the son of a gentleman, now dead, who was once the Mayor of the town of Pasewalk. The news of his conversion was carried to his widowed mother by the Officers, who received it with great delight. He is now an Orderly in the Home in Hamburg, and promises to be of much service there.

The Officers in charge of the Corps in the town of Barmstedt, near Hamburg, have been officially permitted to visit the prison there. The men appear to appreciate the visit of the Captain, and have, on several occasions, opened their hearts to him. At the time of their release, the Officer meets them at the gates of the prison and provides them with necessary clothing, as well as advice for the future. It is hoped that permission will be granted to visit many other prisons ere long.

Do not complain about your trials did you not ask God to reveal Himself to you?

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XXI. NEWS OF GETEL.

JUST as Herman was on the point of pushing the mate over the rail, his would-be victim suddenly sprang down on the deck and confronted the astonished sailor.

"Hello!" he shouted, "What are you doing here! Want some more rope's-end I suppose?"

But Herman had fled before the mate could pull out his rope, and he is now thankful to God that he was thus prevented from carrying out the evil desires of his heart.

Herman was destined to witness one more example of the peculiar ways of the Turks before getting clear of their country for ever, and this is how it came about.

The "Camilla" was approaching the Bosphorus under full sail, the Captain being anxious to anchor in the strait before sunset, as no ships are allowed to pass through those waters at night. Just as the vessel approached the entrance, however, the sunset gun sounded, and the Turkish soldiers on the ramparts of the great castle which stands sentinel at the frontier of the Sultan's domain, called out to the Captain to drop anchor. He determined to risk disobeying, however, and so sailed straight on.

Bang! Bang! Bang! One after another the reports of three cannon rang out and the shots came screaming through the air towards the "Camilla."

"May the saints protect us," said poor Pietro, his teeth chattering with fear as he crouched behind the bulwarks.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Pietro gave a loud howl and grovelled on the deck, putting his fingers in his ears.

"Oh, ho, you brave sailor" laughed Herman, "don't you know that when you hear the noise of the cannon, all danger is past?"

"My prayer is heard then," said Pietro, sitting up and taking a peep over the side of the ship. Just then another bright flash illumined the gathering darkness, and Pietro made a bolt for the cabin, amid the laughter of those sailors who were standing near by.

"Seems as if poor Pietro can't stand the smell of powder," said Sven, "but none of us need fear the Turkish artillery, for they couldn't hit a haystack at a hundred yards."

Doubtless Sven greatly underestimated the ability of the Turkish gunners, but, be that as it may, they utterly failed to send a shot crashing into the Camilla, though they often made the water boil all around her. After expending much powder and shot therefore, they came to the conclusion that it was no good trying any more, and so the firing ceased. An hour afterwards the Camilla was anchored in the Bosphorus, but by daylight she was again under sail, and speeding on her journey towards England.

As nothing of great interest occurred during the voyage, we will pass over it, and merely say that the Camilla made good progress, and at length reached the English port of Falmouth. Here the captain received orders to proceed to Londonderry, in the north of Ireland, to unload his cargo. When this had been done, the Camilla set sail again for Newcastle, where coal was to be taken on board for Dantzic, in Germany.

When Herman learned of the destination of the ship, he felt a bit frightened. He had no wish to ever return to Germany, for he thought the authorities would force him to undergo the military training from which he had run away some years



"Show Your Papers," Commanded the Gendarme.

therefore, if he could leave the ship at Newcastle, but was met with a curt refusal. Then, for fear he would desert, the mate was ordered to hide the new clothes he had purchased in Londonderry, so, thinking it was no use to leave the ship and become stranded in England—penniless and ragged—Herman resigned himself to his fate. Before setting sail for Dantzic, however, he made up his mind to write to Mrs. Osterman, and ask for news as to the whereabouts of his sweetheart, Getel.

In due time the Camilla sailed into Dantzic's harbour, and no one looked more eagerly for the arrival on board of the postman than Herman. To his great joy he received a letter, and it bore the postmark of the town where he and Getel had spent so many happy hours together. Ah! cruel fate, that had torn them asunder. Why had he ever listened to those rascally fellows who persuaded him to go to Breslau? Would he ever see Getel again? These were the thoughts that passed rapidly through his mind as he turned the letter over and over in his hands, carefully examining every mark on it. At last he opened it, half fearing to read the news it contained. Was it true he wondered, that Getel was in America, or was she within a hundred miles of him? If she was yet in Germany, nothing should keep him from her, and in a few days he would again see her fair face; but if she was far away across the Atlantic, then he would make one more attempt to reach New York, and woe betide any man who deceived him this time. He unfolded the letter, and this is what he read:—

"Dear Herman,—We are pleased to hear of your safe return from Constantinople. You were indeed unfortunate in being taken so far out of your way. Since you left us we have often wondered if you were alive and well. Poor Getel missed you sorely, and fretted quite a deal when no word came from you. One day she met a man who said he had fallen in with you near Hamburg, and that he had heard you express a desire to go to America. From that moment Getel became very restless, and nothing would satisfy her but to go off to New York, where her brother had emigrated to some time before. So, my dear child set out all alone last winter, and is now living with her brother in Brooklyn.

she will not be happy until she sees you again. May the God of our fathers bless you.

Yours truly,

Rebecca Osterman.

Upon reading the above letter Herman jumped for joy. "Oh, if I only had wings," he said, aloud, "then I would fly straight away to New York."

"Never mind about flying to New York," it was the harsh voice of the first mate that fell upon Herman's ears; "but look sharp and fly to the galley and empty some ashes for the cook."

"Ah! I do not mind what that man orders me to do now," said Herman to himself, as he moved off to obey the order. "I feel something like Jacob must have felt when he put in seven years of hard drudgery for his uncle, in order to win Rachel, and thought them but a few days, for the love he had for her."

So, cheerily he went about his work. He carried the bucket of ashes to the ship's side, tied a rope to the handles, and lowered it overboard very gently, as if he were letting down the bucket to draw up water. This was done in order to deceive any of the harbour police who might be watching, for it is unlawful to empty ashes into the Dantzic harbour. An unexpected calamity occurred this time, however, for as Herman was attempting to tip the ashes out by seesawing the bucket, the rope broke, and bucket and ashes speedily sank out of sight.

"You'll have to pay for that bucket now," said the mate.

"But the rope must have been rotten," said Herman, "I couldn't help it."

"That doesn't matter," said the mate, glad of a chance to torment Herman, "I'll see that you sailors pay full value for anything belonging to this ship that is lost by your carelessness."

"Oh, dear oh, dear," sighed Herman, "and just as I was wanting all the money I could get in order to make a start for New York."

When he was paid off, he found that the mate had charged him a sum equal to three of our dollars. Thus are many poor sailors robbed of their hard-earned money, by tyrannical masters.

As soon as Herman was clear of the "Camilla," he began to make plans for getting out of Germany as

should be discovered that he had not done his military service. When, therefore, he met a German sea-captain one day who wanted another sailor to complete his crew, he at once offered his services. He never asked where the ship was bound for, all he wanted was to get away from Dantzic. When the Captain took Herman to the shipmaster's office, however, to sign the necessary papers, that official, who was appointed by the Government to see that nobody left Germany who had not served as a soldier, took a good look at Herman and then said:

"Have you done your military training young man?"

"Yes, sir," promptly answered Herman, who, as we have seen before, was an adept at telling lies.

"Where are your discharge papers, then?"

"Oh, I lost them when I was shipwrecked some time ago," said Herman.

"That won't satisfy me," said the shipmaster, "I don't believe you have served at all, so before I can let you go to sea you must go back to the town where you were born, and obtain a certificate that you are a free man."

"Very well, sir," said Herman meekly, but he had no intention of obeying. He went out of the office, and walked around the harbour. "Well, here's a nice fix," he said; "whatever can I do now? I must, nay, I will, escape from this country. I cannot think of putting in several years as a soldier, when Getel is waiting for me in New York."

He had not gone very far before his attention was attracted to a small sailing ship, which had painted on its stern "Mary Ann Jones, Halifax, Nova Scotia."

"Nova Scotia!" exclaimed Herman, "Why that is in America." Then an idea came to him which seemed to be a solution of the problem he was facing. Going on board the ship, he asked to see the Captain.

"Well, my man," said that personage as he confronted Herman, "and what might you want?"

"I have come to offer my services free if you will take me to America," said Herman.

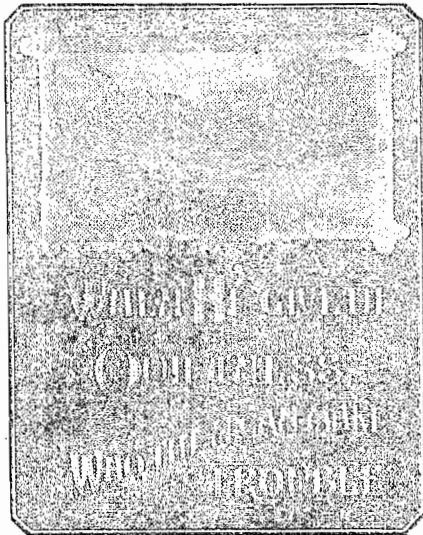
"All right," said the captain, who was, evidently, short of a crew and glad to get a man at such advantageous terms. "We will be ready to sail next Thursday, so be aboard bright and early."

The days of waiting seemed to pass slowly to Herman, and his little stock of money was vanishing, too, so he was glad when the appointed day of sailing came. When he reached the ship, however, he met with another grievous disappointment, for the captain informed him that the owners had cancelled the voyage, and he had to wait in Dantzic for further orders. So Herman's hopes were once more dashed to the ground. One ray of hope came to cheer him, however, for the Captain told him that another Nova Scotian ship had just arrived in port with a cargo of coal oil, and that he might get a job at unloading her and afterwards get taken on as one of the crew. So off went Herman to see the captain of the other ship, and found that the only position vacant was that of pot scourer in chief to the cook. He was willing to work at anything, however, if he could only get a chance to cross the ocean, and so he took the job on.

For two weeks the ship lay in port while her cargo was being unloaded, and Herman soon discovered that the captain was carrying on a little game of cheating the Government for his own personal profit. He noticed that a good deal of pumping used to go on at night, and thought that there must be a good deal of water in the hold. When he crept on deck, however, he saw, to his

(Continued on page 15)

Scripture Texts and Mottoes



No. 453.

the knowledge of His will." "My help cometh from the Lord." "He will bless them that fear the Lord." Assorted texts and designs. Each.....15c.

Oxford Series. No. 453

Size 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 8 $\frac{1}{4}$. Coloured edges; corded. An effective series of Wall Texts, with ornamental design, and fine seascape picture. Texts: "Ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be full." "Ye shall ask what ye will," etc. "God is faithful, Who will not suffer you," etc. "When He giveth quietness, who then can make trouble?" Assorted texts and designs. Each.....20c.

Oval Series. No. 442.

Chromo Intaglio Texts. Size 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ x 6 $\frac{3}{4}$. Corded. An artistic series of Wall Texts, with pretty Seascapes in oval panel. Silver ornaments and silver lettering. Texts: "My kindness shall not depart from thee." "Filled with" "My help cometh from the Lord." "He will bless them that fear the Lord." Assorted texts and designs. Each.....15c.



No. 442.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.
Write for Particulars.

THE BOOK DEPARTMENT.

Standards of Life and Service.

By Commissioner Howard.

The above book contains reports of addresses delivered by the Commissioner during an important series of Holiness Meetings, conducted in the Congress Hall, London, England. Price, postpaid30c.

Harps of Gold: SONGS WHICH REACH THE HEART.

By Jesse Page. Price, postpaid, 27c.

The Liberty Library, No. I.

LATEST PUBLICATION.

When the Holy Ghost is Come.

By Colonel Brengle. Price, postpaid, 40c.

Warriors' Library, No. 15.

JUST ISSUED.

Harvests of the East.

By Brigadier Margaret Allen. Price, postpaid, 25c.

The Army Drum.

By Mrs. Colonel Brengle. Price, postpaid, 35c.

Picture Post Card. An excellent Photo Post Card of THE LATE BRIGADIER STEWART. Price, 5c. Postpaid, 6c. Framed, 25c., postpaid.

Our Master: THE LATEST WORK BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

It is a book for thoughtful study, and will be found very helpful and satisfactory. Price, postpaid50c.

20th Century New Testament.

This is a new translation of the New Testament into simple, modern English—good, direct, simple and dignified. Price, postpaid75c.

Helps to Holiness.

By Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.; paper, 15c.

Heart-Talks on Holiness.

By Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.; paper, 15c.

The Way of Holiness.

By Colonel Brengle. Half cloth, 15c.

What Hinders You?

By Mrs. Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.

International Song Books.

Bible and Song Book combined, postpaid..... \$1.30
Song Book, cloth bound, small print, postpaid 27c.
Song Book, cloth bound, large print, postpaid 33c.
Song Book, morocco, yapped edges, large print, postpaid..... 77c.
Song Book, morocco, gilt edges, small print, postpaid..... 76c.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

POGASELSKY, THE JEW.

(Continued from page 14.)

Surprise, that the crew were not pumping the supposed water into the sea, but into big barrels. He also noticed some boats alongside in which were some Jews of the town. Then it occurred to him that it was oil the men were pumping, and that it was being sold on the quiet to the Jews. Somehow or other, the authorities found out what was going on, and the captain was made a prisoner. Before the case was settled, peremptory orders came from the owners that the ship was to proceed to Swansea, England, to take in cargo, and a German captain was engaged for that purpose.

Now, this captain did not know Herman, and probably thought that he was one of the regular crew. He did not bother asking if his papers were all right, anyhow, and so Herman was greatly elated when the time came for heaving up the anchor and he found himself on the eve of slipping unobserved out of Germany.

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, however, as poor Herman had often experienced. As the anchor was being heaved up, a party of gendarmes came running down the pier and boarded the ship.

"All German sailors must parade on the deck," shouted out the chief. There was no escape this time and so Herman had to stand in a line with the other Germans, while the officers examined each one. At last it came to his turn.

"Show your papers," commanded the chief gendarme.

Seeing that it was useless to lie about the matter any more, Herman confessed that he had none.

"Then you are my prisoner," said the gendarme, "you must come ashore, for you have no right to go to sea yet."

Alas for Herman's hopes. Defeated again, and at a moment when success seemed assured too. And far away in New York, a Jewish lass was sighing for her lover.

(To be continued.)

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

1 Precious Saviour, Thou dost save me;
Thine, and only Thine I am;
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached
ed me.
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Chorus.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me!
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Oh! the cleansing blood has reached
me.
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Consecrated to Thy service
I will live and die for Thee;
I will witness for Thy glory.
Of salvation, full and free.

Yes, I will stand up for Jesus!
He has sweetly saved my soul,
Cleansed my soul from sin's corrup-
tion,
Sanctified and made me whole.

Glory to the Lord who bought me
Glory to His saving power!
Glory to the Lord who keeps me!
G'ory, glory evermore!

2 Begone, vain world, thou hast
no charms for me,
My captive soul has long been
held by thee;
I listened long to thy vain song,
And thought thy mus'c sweet,
And thus my soul lay grovelling at
thy feet.

What are thy charms could I com-
mand the whole?

Thy mingled sweets could never feed
a soul;

A noble prize attracts mine eyes
Where trees immortal grow,
A fruitful land where milk and honey
flow.

He signed the deed with His atoning
blood.

And ever lives to make the payment
good;

Should hell, and sin, and law come
in,

To urge a second claim.
They all retire at mention of His
name.

War and Testimony.

Tune — Come shout and sing, 221.

3 Come, shout and sing, make
Heaven ring.

With praises to our King
Who bled and died, was crucified,
That He might pardon bring;
His blood doth save the soul.
Doth cleanse and make it whole—
The blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Come, join our hand, and make a
stand

To drive 'n from our land;
"To do or die" our battle cry;
We fight at God's command.
With banner wide unfurled,
We tel' to all the world,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Tune — Oh, the crowning day 225.

4 There is coming on a great day
of rejoicing.

When all the ransomed shall gather
their Lord as King to crown;
All earth's sorrow and its sin then
disappearing.
Every heart will the Saviour then
own.

Chorus.

Oh, the crowning day is coming.

From far distant lands battalions
now are marching,

Who will have part in the honours
which Jesus will bestow;
God be praised for all the souls that
now are starting.

Swelling the hosts that to victory
go.

Salvation.

Tunes—Belmont, B. B. 24; Evan,
B. B. 31.

5 Come, sinners, to the gospel
feast;

Oh, come without delay.
For there is room on Jesus' breast
For all who will obey.

Chorus.

Oh! Jesus my Saviour,
Will welcome sinners home,
Sinner, don't delay.

There's room in God's eternal love,
To save thy precious soul;
Room in the Spirit's grace above,
To heal and make thee whole.

There's room around the Father's
board.

For thee and thousands more;
Oh, come and welcome to the Lord—
Yes, come this very hour.

6 Jesus! Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, oh, my Saviour hide
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe within the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to wash away my sin;
Let the healing stream abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

7277. BELEASIS, MONTALT.
JOHN MEAD. (Bellaris.) Age 59.
60; medium height; light hair, light

brown eyes; sallow complexion; English journalist. Last known address was General Post Office, Vancouver, B. C. News wanted. Missing five years.

7336. CAMPBELL, JAMES, and SONS. Age 78; blue eyes; medium height; Scotch; tailor by trade. It is about 42 years since he was last seen at Inverness Bay, Halifax. He is probably dead, but he had children who are enquired for by cousins.

7214. TRAINER, JAMES. Age 21; height 5ft. 6in.; black hair; dark brown eyes and pale complexion. Last known address was Brandon, Man., and has not been heard of since last July. He also wrote from Boissvain railway station, C. P. R., Walhalla, North Dakota, U.S.A., in 1907, and in March, 1908, from Grand Forks, B. C. Mother, who is greatly distressed by his disappearance, has heard that he died in some small hospital, from frost-bite. Any person knowing anything pertaining to the above, please communicate.

7335. DODERER EMILY MOLLIE (or Amelia.) Information wanted as to her present whereabouts. Important that she should be found.

7339. PATON, WILLIAM CAMPBELL. Last known to be living in Montreal, P. Q. Said he was going to try and work his way home. Age 34; medium height; fair hair; grey eyes and pale complexion. News anxiously wanted.

6985. ELLIOTT, THOMAS EDWIN. (Merritt.) Labourer; medium height; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of June 13th, 1908. Was then at Stratford, Ont. Age 29. News wanted.

7301. ARNOLD, WILLIAM. Left Manchester, Eng., about 29 years ago. Brother James would like to hear news of him.

Second Insertion.

7069. SIMPSON, FRANK. Age 23; height 5ft., 10in., dark hair blue grey eyes fresh complexion; lobe of one ear is large. Came to Canada with intention of farming, but has been working on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. Was last heard from at Mather, Manitoba, October 13th, 1907.

7074. SCOTT, WALLACE. Age 42; height 5ft., 5in.; brown hair turning grey; brown eyes dark complexion; rather deaf; teeth missing from the upper jaw; carpenter by trade. Lived in West Hamilton, Ont., some twelve months ago.

7312. LARSON, or LARSAN, SEVERT DANIEL JOHN LINN. Age 57; medium height; light hair light eyes; stout. Went to Minnesota seven years ago, intended to stay five years and then return home, but after one year's absence he has not been heard of. News wanted.

7300. WILSON, MRS. (SARAH HEATHER.) Left England in 1907, and when last heard of, was in Canada. News wanted as to her present whereabouts.

7304. WALKER, WM. THOMAS BERTWELL. Age 22; height 5ft. 2 or 3in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes, and dark complexion; left arm short. Not heard of since July, 1908. Was then supposed to have been engaged in a hotel in Canada, as chef cook. Came from England.

7185. MACKIE, ALEX. Last known to be living on Farley Ave., Toronto. News is urgently wanted of this young man.

7306. TAYLOR MAGGIE. Was last known to be working as a domestic at Eginton. It has been rumoured that she married a man by the name of Dutton, also that she was working in a restaurant in Toronto. She is English, and comes from Manchester. Tall, very fair and wears glasses.

7299. ROSE, WM. WILCOX. Age 32. Left St. John's, Nfld., April, 1890. Last heard of in 1902, at Howley County, Colorado, twelve miles from Denver. Supposed to be a miner, and said to be a subscriber to the Denver Post. Dark complexion, and tall. Father died this spring and mother is very anxious. Benefits him on discovery. (See photograph.)

While obeying the eternal Word, God Himself is responsible for the consequences.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit.

LIVERPOOL—July 17th and 18th.
HALIFAX, (Inspection)—July 19th.
LONDONDERRY—July 20th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

ST. JOHN II.—July 18th.
ST. JOHN I.—July 19th.
ST. JOHN I.—July 21st to 23rd.
MONCTON—July 24th and 25th.
HILLSBORO—July 26th.
YARMOUTH—July 31st, Aug. 1st.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN

will visit

CHARLOTTETOWN—July 10th, 11th.
SUMMERSIDE—July 12th.
CHARLOTTETOWN—July 13th.
HALIFAX I.—July 18th.
HALIFAX II.—July 20th.
HALIFAX III.—July 22nd.

BRIGADIER ADBY

THE SINGING EVANGELIST,

will visit

PETERBORO—July 6 to 19.
PERTH—July 20 to 29.
SMITH'S FALLS—July 30 to Aug. 9.

MAJOR HAY

will conduct Camp Meetings at

Palmerston—July 31st, to August 5th.
Guelph, August 7th, to 18th.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

London I.—July 14th to 27th.
Stratford—July 3rd, to August 10th.

MAJOR McLEAN

will visit

Orillia—July 13th to 16th.
Huntsville—July 17th to 19th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS

Chancellor of the East Ont. Province,

will visit

Renfrew.—(Re-opening of Corps.)
July 17th and 18th.

Captains Harbour and Mannion
will Assist.

The Revival and Musical Trio,
(Led by Adjutant Habkirk.)

Thessalon—July 15th, 16th.
Sudbury—July 17th, 18th, 19th.
Parry Sound—July 20th, 21st.
Huntsville—July 22nd to 26th.
Bracebridge—July 27th to Aug. 2nd.
Midland—Aug. 3rd and 4th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Bunton—West Ont. Prov.—
Chatham, July 15, 16; Dresden,
July 17, 19; Wallaceburg, July 20, 21;
London I., July 22; London II.,
July 23.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Ottawa II., July 14-16; Renfrew,
July 17-19; Pembroke, July 20-22;
Carleton Place, July 23-25; Kempt-
ville, July 26-7; Smith's Falls, July
28-30.

Captain Backus—Eastern Province—
St. John, N. B., July 14 to 22;
Freeport July 23-25; Yarmouth, July
26 27; Clark's Harbour, July 28, 29;
Sheburne, July 30; Liverpool, July
31, August 1; Bridgewater, Aug. 2, 3;
Lunenburg, Aug. 4, 5.

Captain Lloyd—West Ont. Prov.—
Orillia, July 15, 16; Gravenhurst,
July 17, 18; West Gravenhurst, July
19, 20; Bracebridge, July 21-23;
Huntsville, July 24-26; Burk's Falls,
July 27, 28; Sundridge, July 29, 30;
North Bay, July 31 August 1, 2.